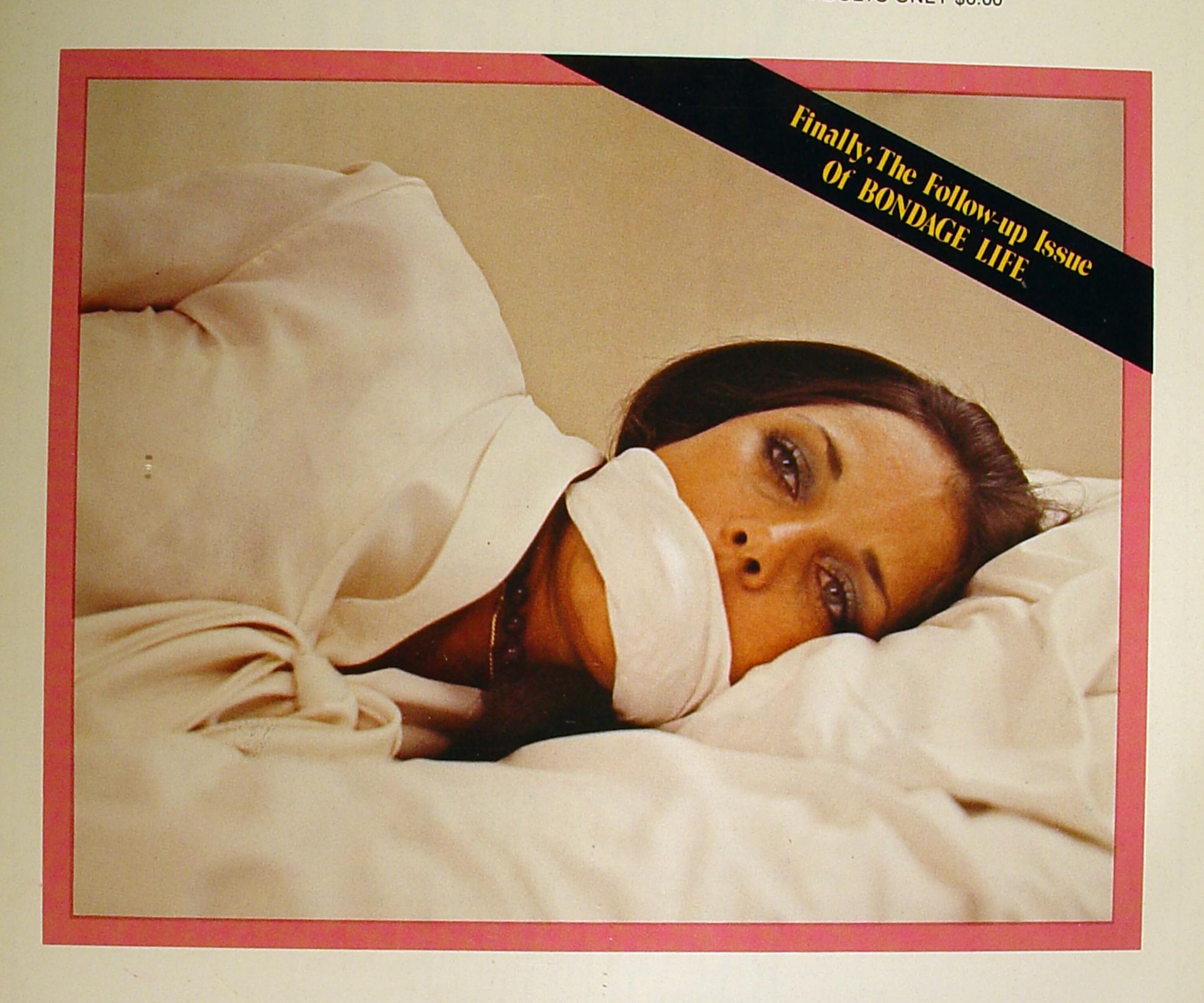
bondage life

THE MAGAZINE BY AND FOR BONDAGE PEOPLE
VOLUME ONE, NUMBER TWO
ADULTS ONLY \$6.00

4



NEW BONDAGE STAR JENNIFER MILES • THE
BOUND BEAUTIES OF HARMONY • INTERVIEW WITH
BONDAGE WIFE • FULL COLOR PHOTO BONDAGE
SERIAL • MASTER GALLERY — A LAST LOOK •
BONDAGE CROSSWORD • MOVIE BONDAGE PHOTO
QUIZ • GUIDE FOR BUYERS • OTHER GREAT
DEPARTMENTS & FEATURES



First Impressions

The priority of our preceding first issue of *Bondage Life* was to create a magazine with a strong sense of substance, taste and respect for its readers.

We are told that we succeeded, in which case something can be said for our timing.

For bondage has the look of a social idea whose time has come, hurtling as it now is toward the mass consciousness. It would be nice to have it eventually touch down there as charmingly and appealingly as possible, so as to foster broader interest and participation.

In that sense, we set ourselves up as the public relations savants of bondage, aiming bondage puff at all the open-minded non-practitioners there are, hoping to recruit new interest.

More realistically though, we are probably just the first of many producers of bondage materials who are particularly sensitive to the impact and eventual effect of The First Impression.

The individual bondage lover is obliged to only introduce this passion of his to one other person at a time, whereas we are trying to entice an entire population, which is probably why we are trying so hard to do so well.

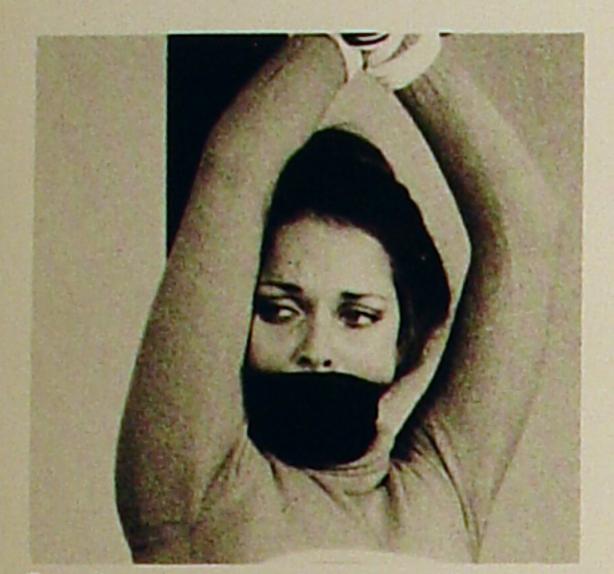
HARMONY COMMUNICATIONS



Editor & Publisher: John North
Art Director: Ross Davidson
Editorial & Photo Associates: Ryan Paul,
Frank Learner, Carl McGuire
Artist: Richard Cortland

bondage life

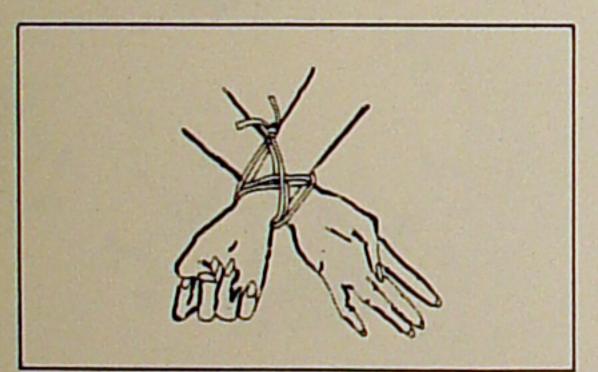
THE MAGAZINE BY AND FOR BONDAGE PEOPLE VOLUME ONE, NUMBER TWO, MARCH 1978



Page 8



Page 23



Page 48



Page 63

For The People

Jennifer Miles, New Bound Beauty		8
"Bondage Wife" Gwen Dolan		14
The Girls of Harmony		19
It Takes One to Tie One		23
The Subject is Bondage		31
Bondage on a Budget	*	39
Request Bondage		51
Beauties in a Bind		59
Stay Bound My Sweet		63
Master Gallery, A Last Look		72
A Special Request		79
		Transition in

By The People

Editorial Opinion	43
A Letter From Massachusetts	44
A Bondage Fantasy	46
Bondage Primer, Lesson 2 by T.A.	48

Departments

Guide for Buyers	3
	6
Media by Carl McGuire	7
Photo Quiz	4

HARMONY COMMUNICATIONS, BOX 780, NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA 91603

Bondage Life, Volume One Number Two, March 1978, is produced and distributed as an adult entertaiment. All rights reserved on entire contents of this issue. Manuscripts and illustrations must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope; the publisher does not assume the responsibility of the safe return of unsolicited material. Printed in USA. Copyright 1978. Distributed by Lyndon Distributing, Ltd., 15756 Arminta Street, Van Nuys, California 91406. Please address all correspondence to Harmony Communications. We regret that we are not able to personally reply to all correspondence.

Similarity of characters named in fiction articles and photos in this magazine to real persons is coincidental. Photographs used in fiction articles and layouts herein are posed by professional models and do not convey the actual personality or conduct of the models. This magazine is not intended for minors. Under NO circumstances are minors to view, be offered, possess or purchase this publication.

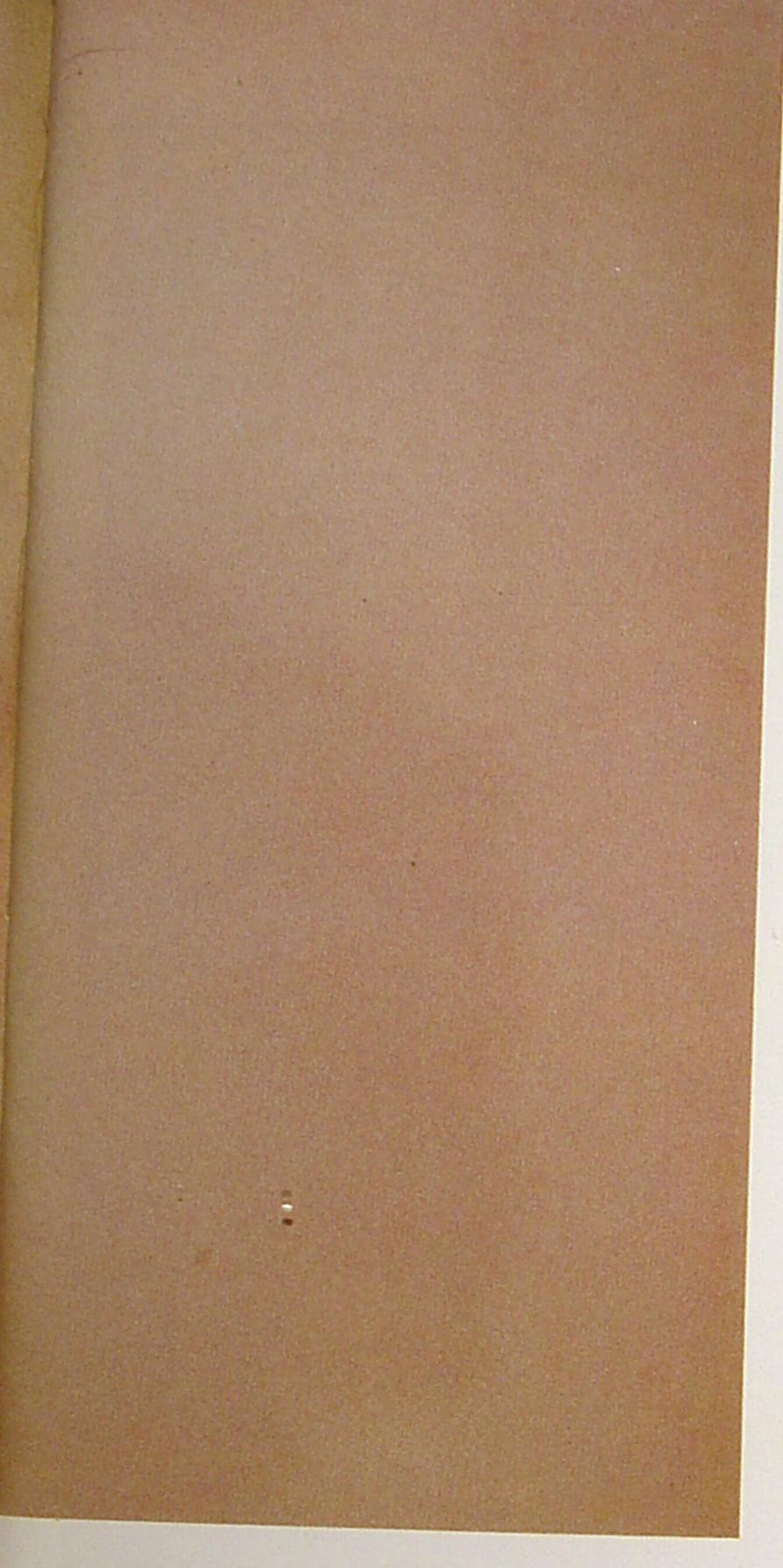




For The People



JENNIFER MILES New Bound Beauty Of Marmony









ennifer Miles was wearing a coral red sweater, complimented by a thick black leather belt. The rest of her ensemble consisted of tight black nylon panties, seamless black stockings, garters and black leather boots.

Even though she was pretty to begin with, our plan was to make her completely breathtaking.





We used quarter-inch nylon cord to lash her tightly to an upright stand of black plastic pipe. We worked some cloth past her teeth and into her mouth and secured the gag by winding a red scarf around her mouth which we tightly knotted behind the pole.

Finally, we bound her wrists behind her and there she stood, helpless, the most completely appealing moment of her life. And there she stayed—both to consider what had been done to her and to ponder the effect it was having on us.



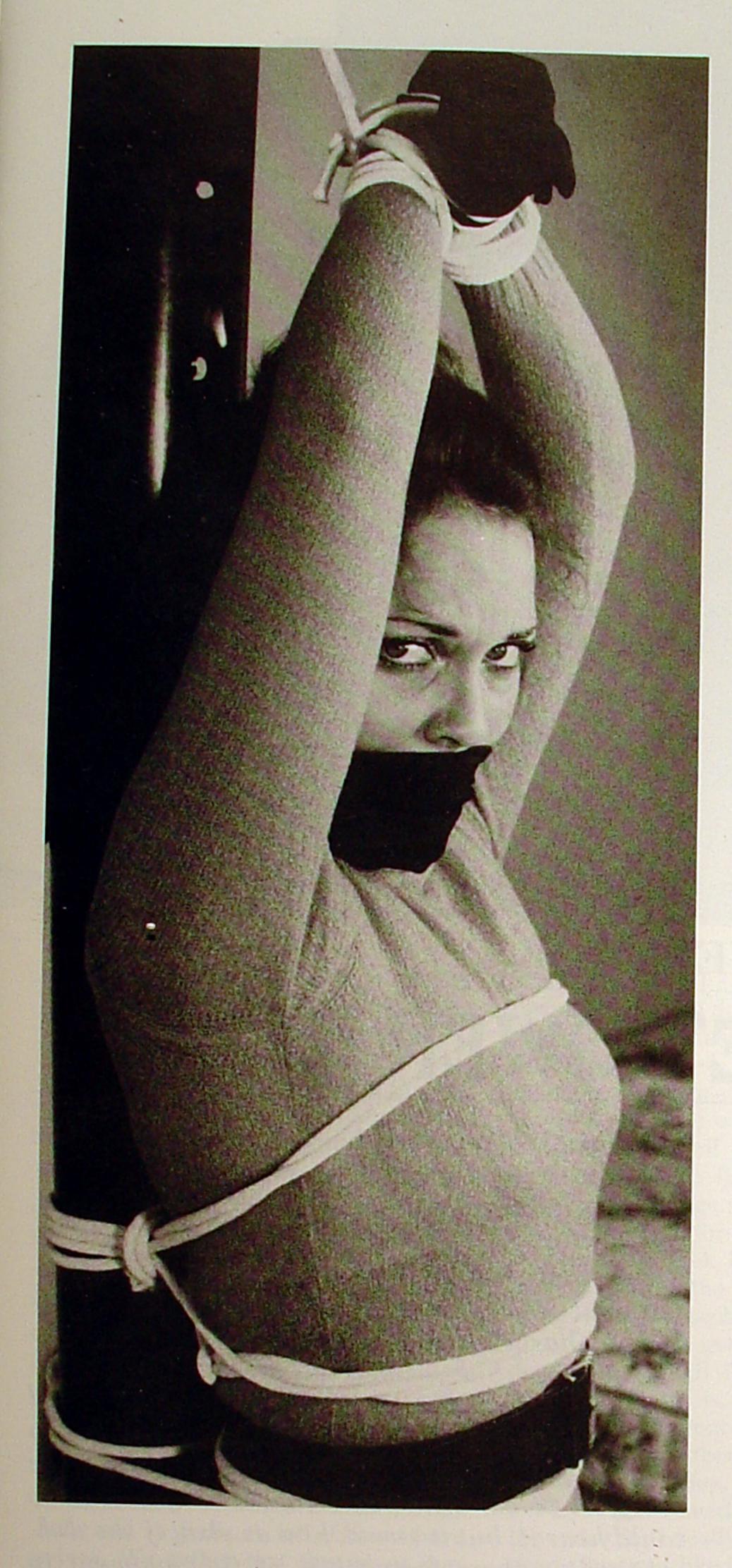














Later, we tempted her slightly by retying her hands so she could get at her gag if she wanted. But we gave her fair warning that if she did, we would tie her and gag her more tightly than ever and leave her just like that until the next day. So, even though it was completely within her power to ungag herself, she elected not to, thus establishing herself as an accomplice in her own bondage, a delicious psychology.

We came back and observed that she had resisted her

one opportunity. We shook our heads sadly at her lack of aggressiveness and rewarded her by taking away that one chance at freedom she had been given. We tightened her gag, drew her ropes more tautly against the pipe, and tied her wrists up above her head, leaving her even more helpless than before.

As we started to leave her there for the night, we tried to make her feel a little better by complimenting her on how wonderful she looked.

"I think a woman who is personally involved in bondage is probably more intriging to your readers than someone who is only involved because it's a job."



AN INTERVIEW

"BONDAGE WIFE" GWEN DOLAN

He sat waiting on a sofa near the stairs, not especially optimistic about the girl who should be coming down any minute now. As a rule, blind dates weren't usually worth getting excited about anyway, and he was just doing it to help out a friend. Actually, he would have rather been at home, looking through his collection, privately pondering his strange passion.

All high hopes, including any he might have about the girl who was upstairs getting ready for their date, had been disposed of a long time ago when he had sensibly concluded that the psychological chasm between he and other people was far too great to ever span. He could not help that bondage provoked pleasant sensual stirrings in him, and he couldn't and wouldn't suppress the exquisite fantasies he always had of beautiful women tightly bound and gagged. He hated the feeling of social isolation this peculiar appetite brought him, to say nothing of the complete impossibility of it. Obviously, he could not

hope to ever have what he really wanted, and he had thus readied himself to settle for less.

The girl began coming down the stairs now, and he looked up and saw that she had long blonde hair, which she wore down to her shoulders. She was wearing a beige dress with a mandarin collar. Politely, he stood up and smiled to welcome her. She seemed tall and lovely and she held out her hand in greeting. Then, he allowed his heart to do something he hadn't known it to do before; he allowed it to take over and he made no effort to calm its pounding. He supposed she could hear it, but it struck him as okay if she did.

Standing there facing him at that moment in his life was the very same incredible woman who had recurred in his fantasies ten-fold a thousand times and who he had always understood was nothing more than the Sweet Gwendoline lookalike of his imagination. But all of that seemed stopped now and he knew that everything he had ever wanted was standing here, her hand in his.

What we've just read happened twenty-two years ago. That's how he remembers it. How about you?

Yes, I knew the moment we met that we should be together. And I knew he knew. There wasn't any doubt. We were absolutely right for each other and it was immediately obvious to both of us.

In twenty-two years, that kind of emotional impact has to ease up, so I imagine that it's cooled off at least.

No, it hasn't. Maybe it is supposed to calm down after a few years, but it really hasn't with us. We've grown closer. It has gotten better. We know that is unusual and so we realize how lucky we are.

Do you realize as well the impact you had on the readers of our first issue of "Bondage Life?" We've had all kinds of letters about you...people saying you're the most special personality to show up in the bondage field in all these years and like that.

You sent us copies of parts of some of the letters, so, yes, we know that some people did enjoy the pictures of me.

Are you flattered that as Gwen Dolan, you've stirred up all this excitement? Well, yes, it's nice to be told you're attractive.

Our book was chuck-full of pretty women. Why do you suppose you were singled out for all that attention?

We talked about that, Ryan and I. And, yes, there are many lovely girls in your publication. We think the main appeal of my pictures was that the bondage was authentic. I mean, your captions pointed out that I was not a hired model, but that bondage was a very real and pleasant activity in my life. I think a woman who is personally involved in bondage is probably more intriguing to your readers than someone who is only involved because it's a job. Too, I had been very carefully and very expertly tied up and gagged.

You've thought that out fairly well. So, then, what about the men who do write to us about you? You are their fantasy lady and so forth. A lot of them have wives. We gather that the wives may not even know about the bondage fantasies of their husbands.

I can't imagine a bigger mistake than keeping something like that from the person you share your life with. The very worst that can happen is that they won't understand it, which isn't any worse than their not knowing about it. Either way, nothing is going to happen.

"There is this feeling of being gently squeezed, or held, and that is a nice feeling."



Even though the husband has no chance at all if he doesn't confide about it to his wife, he has at very least some chance if he does. He should tell her everything he can about himself and let it all fall where it will. If it goes bad, if his lady is put off by it, he can keep looking until he finds someone who will share bondage with him. If confessing his feelings for bondage to his wife is going to wreck his marriage, what good was it in the first place? Then, there is also the problem that if his wife doesn't want to get involved in bondage that he will find someone who does. The point is, nothing good can come out of his not saying anything. I say, tell her...without waiting. But tell her with love. Say, I love you and I need you and I need you like this. I believe that love really does conquer all, even situations like this.

What I'm hearing makes me realize that your physical relationship with Ryan is so wonderful because you have such a wonderful love relationship.

I think so. Whatever positive needs you require of your mate are best begun from a basis of love. Love will make all the other aspects of your marriage even better.

Would you miss bondage if Ryan decided, for whatever remote reason, to dismiss it from your lives?

Ummm, I would be very glad to get rid of one very uncomfortable pair of boots. Ah? Would you describe them?

Well, they are custom made...with sixinch heels. They lace up to the knees. To the original question, would you

miss bondage?
Yes, certainly, it has been a word of the

Yes, certainly, it has been a wondeful part of our relationship.

Okay, Ryan enjoys seeing you tied up and it helps your relationship. Separating yourself from Ryan and the relationship, what about you? Aside from the impact it has on him and the feeling that you are pleasing him, is there any-

thing else in it for you?

I like the question, because I have thought about that very point, lots of times. Yes, I've noticed something very comfortable about bondage, a kind of security which probably can be traced to childhood. There is this feeling of being gently squeezed, or held, and that is a nice feeling. I read somewhere about a psychologist who believed bondage related to mother love in a couple of ways - that being tied up, gagged, blindfolded, completely helpless in other words, was about as close as you could get to being back in the womb which was the most secure place any of us have ever been. We were so safe there, all the responsibilities belonged to someone else.

But you said mother-love. What about that?

I'm not really sure of that, but what I remember is that a boy usually loves his mother a lot and is probably jealous of his father. He fantasizes tying her so that he is in control and can take care of her, which tends to work against the fact that she is always taking care of everybody else. In other words, it's really for her own good.

Fascinating, really. May we talk about you and Ryan?, your personal life? Fine.

I remember that you once told me that you had been married for several years before Ryan told you about bondage and that you now regret that he didn't tell you sooner.

Yes and no. He did wait for several years, but I don't think we ever actually



"If someone makes you aware of caring for you, even if you are tied tightly, it's okay really.

It's even pleasant."



stopped to regret it, that would be foolish.

Anyway, he did keep it from you.

I think it was more that he had to settle with himself about it. I think he didn't really know where he even stood. Besides, he didn't tell me, I found pictures.

You must have been very disturbed. No, why?

Well, here are all these girls in obvious peril. What are their pictures doing in your husband's closet?

The girls were obviously not in peril at all, you could see they were just posing. They were obviously just pinup photos of girls tied up, no big deal.

Well, what was your reaction?

I think I was hurt. I felt I could give him more than those pictures could. In a funny way, I was jealous of the pictures.

But even then, you and Ryan didn't get right into bondage.

Well, it began then. It took awhile; we both had to be more mature, fall in love more, become more important to each other, more considerate.

Do you remember the first time he tied you up?

I remember it was for taking pictures. And it was alright. I wasn't afraid. If someone makes you aware of caring for you, even if you are tied tightly, it's okay really. It's even pleasant.

When he had you tied up, you must have been getting some feedback about how he was feeling.

He was melting. Something was happening to both of us.

Love?

Yes, I felt more loved at that moment than I ever had before. It's hard to not love back just as much. I guess it struck me then that we had a very special marriage, that we could really please each other. Clothes are just as important to Ryan as the bondage. He loves leather, boots, just the right heels, gloves, and all of it must fit perfectly, so I began making it a point to dress up for him and it made him happy and that made me happy and the two of us who are called "we" were and are still very happy. I enjoy wearing these clothes. I even made some of the ones which I wore in the pictures you published of me.

You're a good model, do you know that?

Do you think so?

Four square. You really are.

Thank you. I would like to get better. I'm critical. I'm not always happy about how I do in photographs. When they come back from being developed, I can sometimes see immediately what I could have done to make it better.

I think you are a good actress. You convey what you are supposed to convey in your pictures and you do it in an agreeable way. I think that has a lot to do with your popularity with our readers. Of course Ryan has helped me a lot there. He used to rush through it for my sake and I'd have to tell him to slow down, that I was alright and that he should take his time and get the pictures he wanted. He was afraid to leave me in a certain position and he would worry too much and even tie badly because of that. You know, some very stringent bondage really isn't as uncomfortable as it looks and then what appears to be minor bondage can be pretty difficult.

What is the longest you've ever been tied up?

You mean in one position or in a situation where I was retied often?

That last one.

I was kept in bondage once for a full day. It was a few years ago and another couple was involved. We are not swingers in any sense of the word. The love and sex part of our lives are kept exclusive to each other. But, we had been in contact with another couple with the same interests and we decided to visit them, but only to share interests, not spouses. It turned out to be a very good experience and it probably affected me



more than anything had before. Much got said that had not been said before, something to do with four minds being better than two. It was only a dialogue, but now Ryan had someone else to help him express what he was feeling. It opened him up more and it gave me the chance to understand more and feel more. It has been very good for both of us ever since then.

We might be kidding ourselves, but we sometimes get the notion that some girls who pose for bondage find it interesting.

It is.

How?

In our life, bondage fulfills the foreplay part of our love life, as much for me as for my husband. There I am all tied up and there he is, emotionally aroused by the sight of me like that. Or, maybe I have tied him up and I tease him. Either way, it sets up very emotional and very personal vibrations. Maybe that stimulus affects some of your models. I've seen your pictures and there is a certain respect for the girls there which I don't find in other magazines. That probably makes it less unpleasant for them. Your models probably feel comfortable with you and lower their walls and even let themselves enjoy the attention you're giving them. After all, you are glamorizing them in a unique

"...that is especially true of the gag; the tighter it is, the better she'll look since how she feels will be expressed through her eyes which are more dramatized when she is wearing a gag."

way, making them look their best to those men who find bondage appealing.

You have permitted us to publish photographs of you in bondage. Would you favor other magazines similarly?

No. The publishers all have their style, but yours comes closest to how we feel. How's that?

Well, I think I said it before. Your pictures reflect that you go to a lot of trouble. Your photographers are very good, you select very pretty girls and you dress them well and stylize them in a very sophisticated way. They seem like ladies. That's the look Ryan and I like. Your book comes closest to representing our tastes.

We are very hung-up on the way Klaw did it. His girls did their best to look as good as they could, even though they were going to have ropes all over them. Yes, and some of them looked wonderful in bondage even though they weren't all real pretty.

What do you think are the essential ingredients of a good bondage photograph?

The person must really be tied up, of course. You can't fake that. You've told us that a lot of your readers wrote and said that you should do a better job of tying, which is probably true. But, we've seen bondage magazines which were ridiculously sloppy, which you aren't. If I were you, I would be grateful for the letters because I doubt that any of these other magazines heard from people. The reason they are writing you is that you seem capable of being the best in your field and they want to encourage you. I think their criticism is borne of wanting to support what you are trying to do. I think what you are doing better now is realizing that the tighter you pull those ropes, the better the expression your bound beauty is going to give you. I think that is especially true of the gag; the tighter it is, the better she'll look since how she feels will be expressed through her eyes, which are more dramatized when she is wearing a gag. Wardrobe is important, and so is location. Then there are little touches that help a lot.

Fine. Name some.

The ropes should be cinched, because that means she' locked in. Wherever you have the rope—wrists, knees, arms, elbows—take another piece of rope and lock it all up by cinching it.

Could you tie me up so I couldn't escape?

I hope that isn't a request.

At the moment it isn't.

Yes, I could.

How?

There must be a million ways. I've tied my husband up more times than I can count. Anyway, I've gotten good enough that he can't untie himself.

How about some tips?

Well, make the ropes as tight as you can, then gather up a little more strength and make them even tighter. Then, knot it. Get him when he is inhaling if you have to, then, shoot the works. Take your time, tease him, think about how much he is enjoying it, slow it all down, slowly wind the ropes around him. And, when he thinks you've finished, let him know you've just begun. I don't think he should be gagged right away because he does want that and it is an interesting tease to delay it. When you do finally gag him, remember that it is humiliating, no matter how else he feels about it. So, give it to him good. Stuff his mouth with panties, tie them in there with a scarf or even rope and then put tape over all of that if you want. Anything you do, he'll like and the variations are infinite. Just use your imagination and bear in mind that you are bringing him much pleasure.

By now, I'm sure you have his complete interest without too much potential for distraction. What happens then? Well, hopefully, he feels good, in which case he is experiencing a very pleasant form of foreplay, along with some emotional therapy.

Let's take those one at a time, starting with the sexual foreplay part of it, which is probably a lot less complicated than the other.

Okay, there he is, all tied up and very much at the mercy or pleasure of the woman who has put him there. There is certainly a pleasant kind of humiliation going on for a big, strong man being unable to resist, let along control, what is being done to him by a lovely woman. In this case, what is being done is the bringing to him of pleasure. What heightens even that is that he has no control over the situation and she is using her body to bring her pleasure and that is what a man really wants anyway, isn't it?

To bring her pleasure?

Yes.

What you are saying is that her pleasure is more important to him than his own.

Not exactly. He wants his pleasure, you can count on that. But, his fantasy here is that she is doing all this to bring pleasure to herself. The fact that it is also making him feel good just makes it more of a sexual ultimate for them both. In other words, what she is doing to him against his will is what he wants more than anything in the world. He is fantasizing that, as much as he wants this experience, she wants it even more. What could be more fulfilling than that to either one of them? It satisfies the give-and-take needs of both people.

Yes, to be loved by your fantasy object who likes exactly what you like, but even more so, is the stuff dreams are made of.

That's what I mean. Now, from the woman's point of view, she is fulfilling a lot of her own needs; all kinds of psychologies are at work for her, even the maternal instinct, and, certainly, the female instinct to attract, tease and ultimately dominate a man for her own satisfaction.

I think all women should be legally obligated to read whatever books of rules you ever get around to putting together. It isn't as though it's all wisdom, more like common sense really. Here I am, a woman interested in having a happy, full life. I happen to be blessed with a good man whom I can maybe make even better, as much for my sake as his, by simply understanding his needs and doing what I can to convert them to fulfilled reality. All that can result from that attitude is to make him appreciate me more and make me happier. In that sense, it's really self-serving, no matter how hard that might be for some women to accept. Why else would one try to make a man happy, if not for her own eventual satisfaction?

I guess that is is a kind of helpful self-

That's one way of categorizing it, I guess.

"I was tied so well that you could have rolled that cross down a hill and I wouldn't have slipped an inch."



Now for that second part—the male in bondage undergoing some kind of emotional therapy.

My husband is like any other man who functions in a pressurized Personality A profession where competition with other men determines how well we are going to live. He works very hard. He worries, frets. All day long, he makes crucial decisions, he holds up staggering responsibilities. He comes home, this kind of man, and wants to relax, unwind. There has to be something. Sometimes, it is alcohol or drugs or affairs with other women, some form of escape. Okay, think about this. He walks in the door and you lead him to a chair or a bed and you take away all his abilities to be responsible by depriving him of movement, of speech, of sight. Now, he is not in control and he cannot be responsible. There is only one thing he can do and that is relax, meditate, enjoy himself. There is also the further possibility that further pleasures are to be taken with him, which adds enjoyment to the relaxation. So, you can see how it is therapeutic without any harmful aftereffects, which there often are with drugs or alcohol.

There have been some articles about how so many aggressive and successful executives are inclined to bondage or masochism as a sexual mode. They support what you're saying now.

I don't like categorizing people, but wouldn't you think that, for example, a football coach or a quarterback, might be more in need of escape from responsibility than a conventional laborer? The quarterback has some physical work on his hands, but he also is involved in an unending make-or-break decision making process. The pressure is always on, to think well and to play well. While his team is running a play, he has to pick out weaknesses on the other side to exploit, has to figure out what to do next. He must please his coach, his teammates, his family, his owners, the fans, the press. He either succeeds or fails and he must succeed. There, at least in my opinion, is a man who would dearly appreciate even the slightest chance to be taken off the spot occasionally, even in his love life. Here is someone who would like someone else to take over once in awhile.

Please pardon our quick-calculating mentality, but was your husband a quarterback?

As a matter of fact, he was. And that is what he still is in a business sense. I love him and I love being able to take all of that off his shoulders. I will tie him up everyday of his life if that's what he wants, not for the sexuality of it alone, but because I am also probably helping to prolong his life and his health by forcing him to step down and relax. You know, this hasn't anything to do with our interview, but Ryan brought home a bondage magazine several years ago and there was a letter in it from a woman in Oakland, California, who said pretty much the same as I'm saying to you. Her husband would come home, tired and grumpy and probably out of sorts, no good for either one of them. She would fix him a drink and, when he had finished, she would tie him to a chair and leave him like that, for an hour or two. I don't know if sex was involved in this, but she said that it always made him feel better, put him at peace. It helped their marriage, helped their lives.

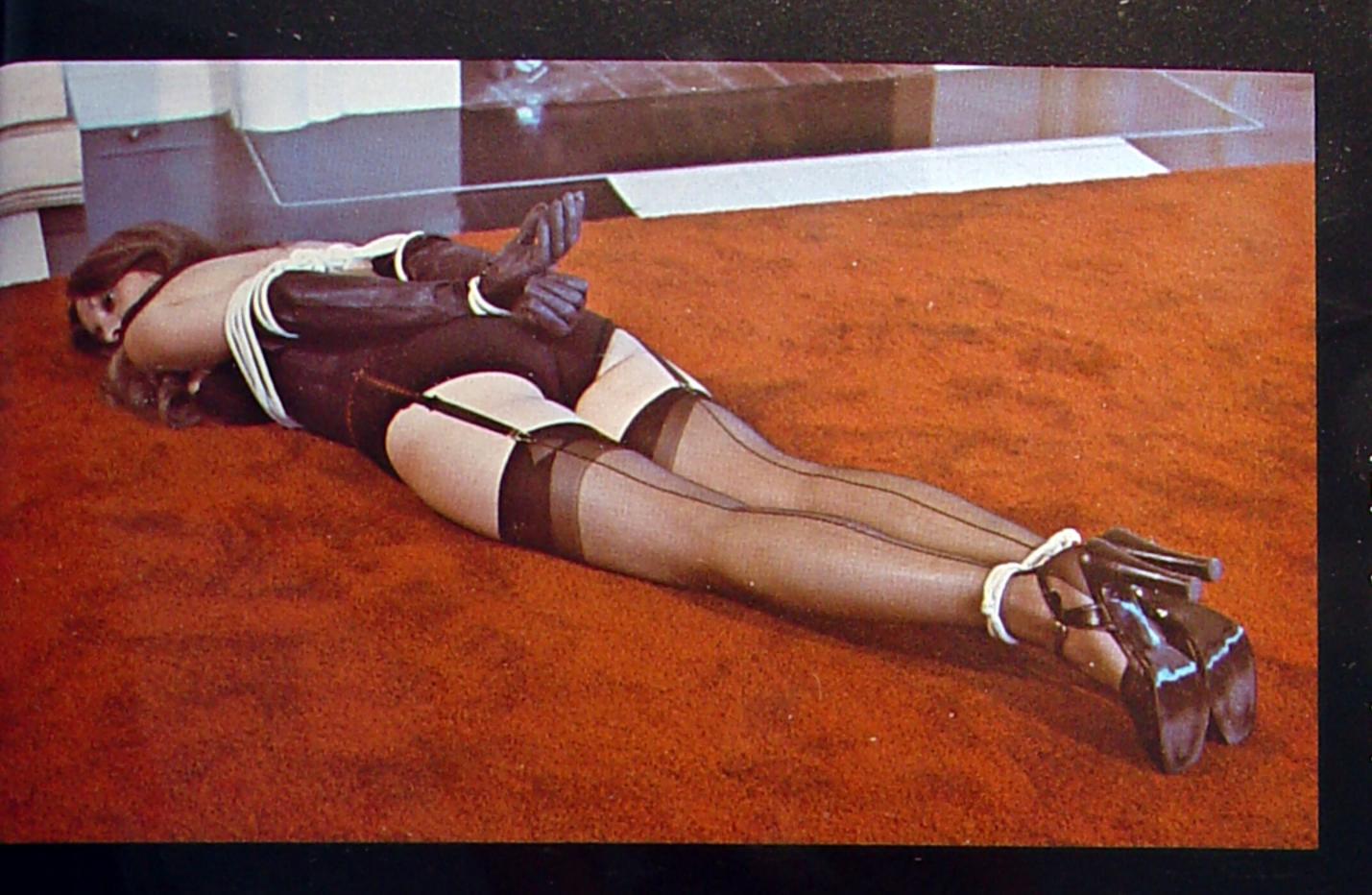
THE GIRLS OF HARMONY



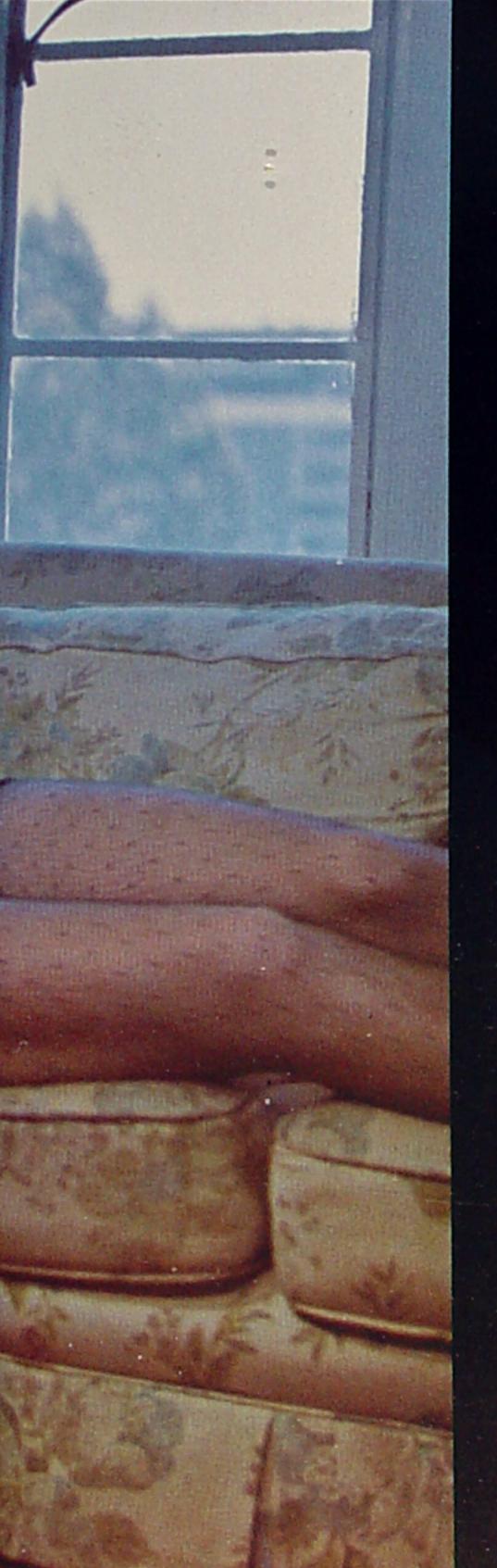


MIRANDA FOSTER





ALANA COLE





DAMI CHAUVAIN









It Takes One To Tie One

hat we have here is one Bondage Life cover girl giving another one her first lesson in being a bound beauty, as gorgeous Alana Cole, cover girl for the first issue of Bondage Life, slowly and tantalizingly binds and gags Jennifer Miles, cover lady for this issue, into complete helplessness. We've contended lots of times that the best binders are those who have themselves been bound, as witness the expert manner here in which the frequently bound and gagged Alana envelopes Jennifer in the bondage of her devising.







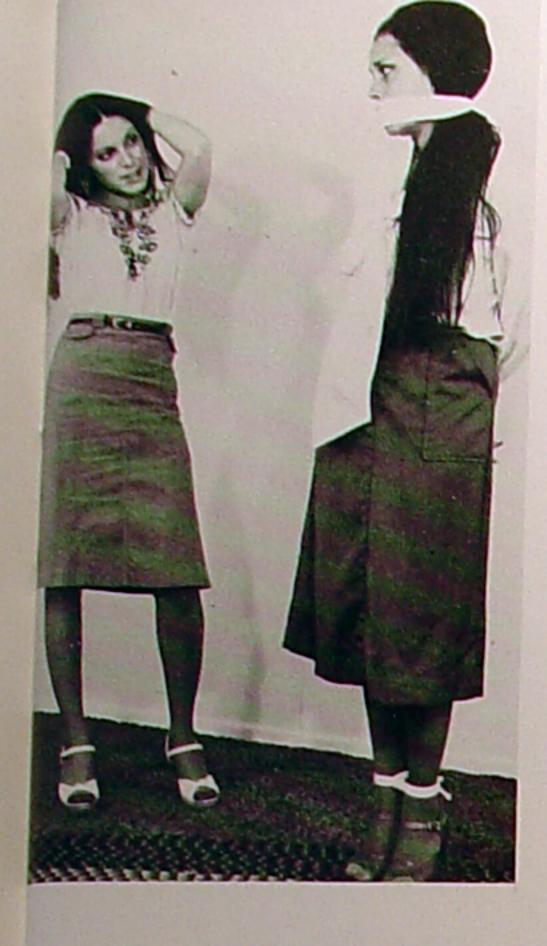














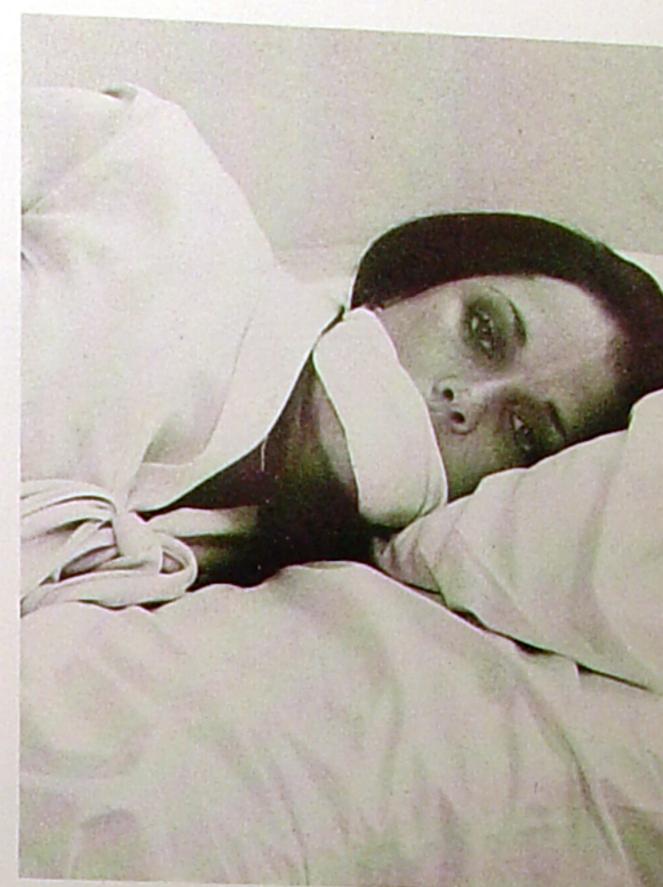


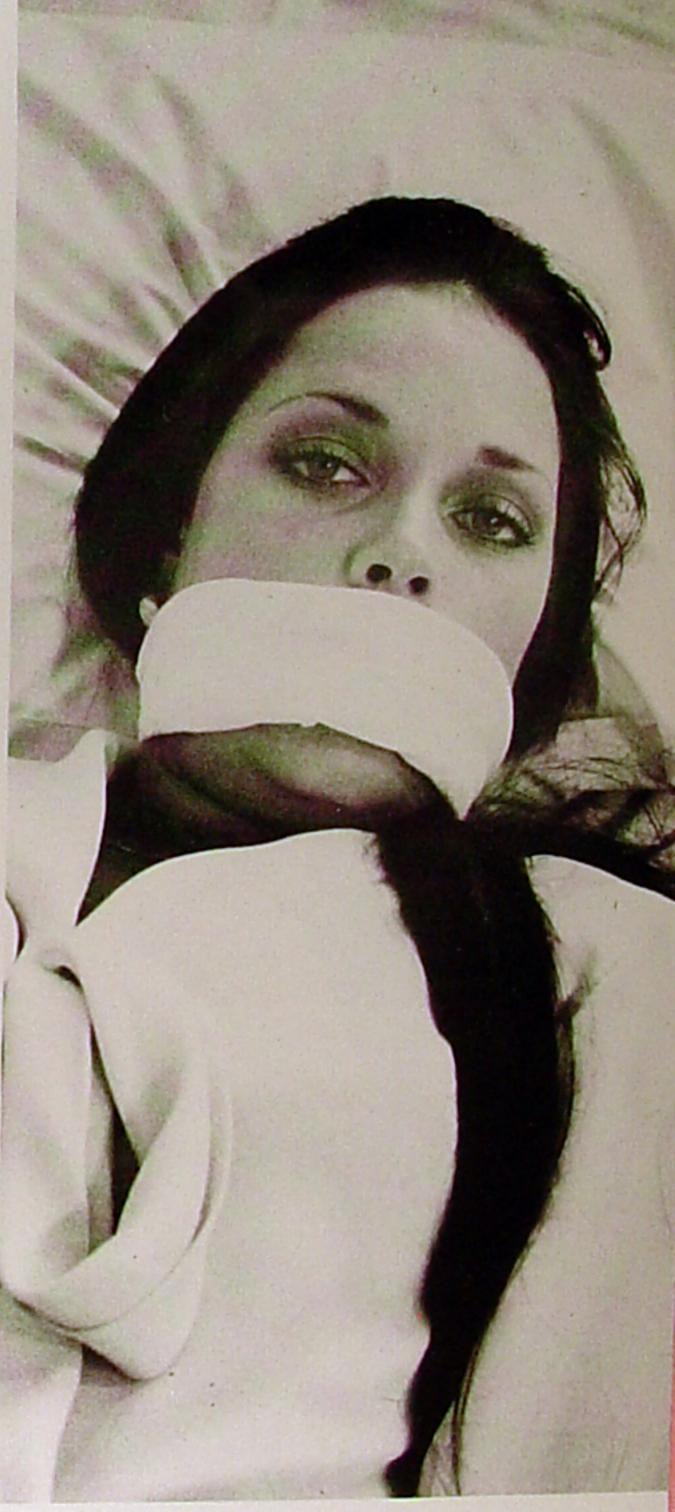




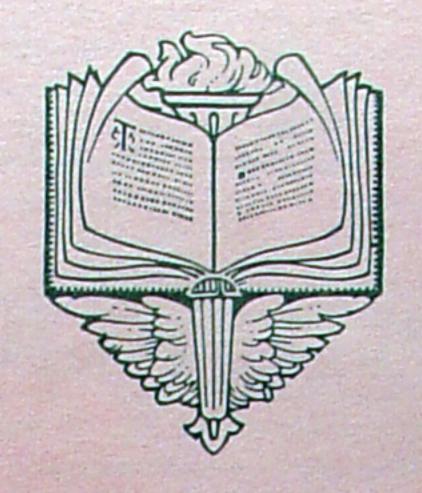












THE SUBJECT IS BONDAGE

TIE-LINES

By John North

Feels real good to be the most successful bondage magazine in recent years, which august station seems confirmed by (1) the extraordinary sales volume of the first Bondage Life issue, (2) extremely favorable press coverage, and, (3) letters in the hundreds which make the same appeal, which is that we keep it up and maybe even step it up. Okay, then, that being the consensual wish, we shall. Specifically, we tilt Bondage Life toward quarterly publication and maintain the editorial excellence of our first issue Meanwhile, one item to start looking around for now is the new Bondage Buyer's Guide from S.O.A., which we compiled and which you can mail order by sending \$5 cash, check or money order to S.O.A., Box 24937, Los Angeles, California 90024. The Guide is a fully-illustrated compendium of sources for bondage photos, books and other merchandise Keep an alert eye out also for the two-volume John Willie set from London Publishing, both of which can be

mail-ordered from Harmony (see ad

elsewhere) Our apologies

for having promised that Mary Tyler

Moore would be in bondage in

Thoroughly Modern Millie, only to find out that there was no such occurrence. As C.M. of Los Angeles chided, "It was a thoroughly mindless movie to have to endure for three hours, only to find that the promised immobilization of MTM did not come to pass." It would have been an even larger disappointment, C.M., had it not been for those blockbuster scenes near the movie's end displaying two cages of writhing bound and gagged beauties Speaking of good bondage scenes in motion pictures, many of which we are told about, there are a couple which we've caught ourselves lately which no one else has mentioned. Connie Van Dyke, a very pretty blonde actress, spends a good deal of time with a white gag tucked prettily into her mouth in a Joe Don Baker film which we think is titled "Revenge." There are some really good bondage scenes in "The Deadly Hero." The first one is particularly knowing and sensual as Diahn Williams is trussed up hog-tie style by baddie James Earl Jones who sits suggestively astride his victim and inexorably ensuares his victim in ever-tightening ropes. It was as though Irving Klaw was standing just

off-camera in the role of technical advisor. In that same movie's climax, Diahn has her mouth taped in a wild escape scene C.M. of Los Angeles, mentioned earlier as author of the MTM quote, also gave us the word on "crapaudine," which we and others have been incorrectly identifying as the French word for the "hog-tied" bondage position. Says C.M.: "It comes from 'crapaud,' French for toad. It derives, I believe, from the fact that the Foreign Legion once executed its prisoners by binding their wrists to ankles, then placing them face-up in the hot sun-a pose that suggests the way a toad's legs are tucked up beneath its body. So, if one were to be academic about it, 'en crapaudine' would mean bound wrists-to-ankles and face-up and 'hog-tied' would mean face-down. Either way, if properly executed, it's one of the best and simplest ties ever devised. A lady with her wrists attached to her ankles (a) makes an exceedingly pretty picture, and (b) isn't going anywhere, and knows it ..." Thank you, C.M.

And what does Harmony have planned for the near future? Well, we're

market-testing photo-paks to see if there is any interest. As always, it will be lingerie bondage, no nudes. To those of you who have questioned us anent our personal position on nudity, the answer is we are certainly not opposed to it. More that there are plenty of nude bondage publications available and that we think our best bet is to emulate the panties-and-bra bondage style of Irving Klaw. It seems to be what we are best suited to. We also have two new bondage magazines in the works which feature a format not previously used in commercial bondage publications, and which we dare to think might even be a revolution, in which case we can expect plenty of quickly subsequent imitations

. . We blew it a few months ago by not having our camera at the ready when a very intriguing poster showed up around the West Hollywood area. It was a subtle, well-executed black and white rendering of three twists of rope effectively binding a female wrist to her ankle, below which was a lovely high-heel shoe. Great poster. Wonder what it was all about We have decided to put the Let's-find-Betty Page matter to rest and abandon the chase. We think we do know where she is now and we think she wants to perserve her privacy, which desire we wish to honor. We have heard all sorts of stories, ranging from her death to her marriage and relocation to South America and quite a few about her having assumed religious roles in California and Tennessee. The one which seems to have been proven to our satisfaction (we are former investigative reporters and are not all that easy to convince) is that she has already been located by others, that she has declined very enticing financial offers to discuss her life and that she merely wishes to be left alone. The main thing is that she is alive and well and has, I think, the best wishes of us all

. . There have lately evolved some fascinating theories about males with a thing about Damsels in Distress. The first is that many men prefer average looking females to modely types, something to undoubtedly do with believability. And what kind of man reads and enjoys Bondage Life? He has a gentle touch and respects women, we believe, and he wants his ladies to come off as ladies. He does not want them in pain, but prefers that they be sexually stirred by their helplessness and humiliation,

however involuntarily (there's that real-lady syndrome). Most of our readers approve of the way we idealize our models and many that, while being completely heterosexual, they nonetheless do identify with the lady in distress, a holdover conditioning probably imprinted by Klaw. It is mostly for him that nudity in bondage does not work, since their visible biological differences makes it impossible for him to harbor the fantasy that he is that victim, which he can do when the victim is wearing some clothing One reader has identified one of the Klaw models in our Bound Beauties of Irving Klaw & John Willie, Volume Two magazine as Marguerite Empey, a celebrated pinup model of the 1950's. As our correspondent puts it, "She is the beauty dressed in white bra and panty girdle, with white gloves, and black nylons and high heels who appears bound to a pole with her back to us on the cover, and on the bottom of page 16 as the dominatrix with her hands on her hips viewing her bound victim. The number on the pictures is F513." Thanks for the information, Mr. H., and, sorry, but we do not have any bondage sets of her available, although she will probably be reprised in our next Klaw volume Without getting too deeply into this, and to put the record to permanent rest, Judy Dull was the John Willie model who was Harvey Glatman's victim in 1958 T.A., who authors bondage "How To" features for us, points out a typo in our previous issue: "In the upper right column of page 50, where 1/2" cord is recommended, it should read 4" Conflicts of Interests Department: some of our readers want more Bondage Life emphasis on storylines and just as many say we are dwelling too much on the same situations. Hard to tell which way to go, so we'll just stay on the course we've already established and hope that all of our readers find something to enjoy in each issue Remember the riding-breech bondage photos by John Willie in our second Klaw book? How's this for human interest: "....this photo series was done by John Willie for me! Patti, the small girl, really got some rough treatment. So John Willie told me. They let her turn the ropes on Judy. I still have most or all of the letters from

JW on this project which was done in

October and November, 1958, and early

1959." That information courtesy of a

reader in Philadelphia One of the most unique pieces of bondage material we've come across in recent months is Allen Marburger's Bondage Fantasies in Popular Entertainment, an absolutely smashing text piece on bondage sequences in conventional motion pictures and television. The booklength manuscript is "must" reference material for bondage people and can be acquired by sending \$6 cash, check or money order to Allen Marburger, Box 20, Lake of the Woods, Locust Grove, Virginia 22508. Marburger has compiled a listing of 200 motion picture and 50 television bondage scenes, each of which he crisply describes in his work. For example, this description of "Jamaica Inn:" "Ship-wrecker Charles Laughton keeps Maureen O'Hara quiet by tying and gagging her and wrapping her up in a cloak and cowl. There is an excellent still in Francois Truffaut's interview with Alfred Hitchcock. The picture reflects vivid characterization. Laughton seems complacent and secure in his domination of her. Maureen seems helpless in her distress at being subject to his caprice." There is some expository text preceding Marburger's listings. On balance, it is one of the most informative bondage works we've seen Even though Irving Klaw identified Ohio as the setting for all those outdoor Dell Hunter bondage photo books back in the early 1950's, California was in fact the actual locale Duke Magazine, one of several national publications which applauded our premiere Bondage Life issue, identified it as "the best bondage magazine to date...the showcase bondage magazine all male bondagephiles should show their ladies" and "a coffee table bondage magazine." Those were our goals Final thought for the road: We are still obsessed with reproducing all of the early Klaw bondage photos we can get our hands on. We do have some sources with whom we are in contact. But, sitting out there somewhere is someone who has almost all of them and would we like a word with him. The word is that it is simply tragic that these, by far the best bondage photographs of all time, seem lost to the ages and, when he goes, so shall they. We repeat, it is tragic, and needless. Get in touch, if you are still out there and in sound of our voice

.. To those rest of you, our very best wishes, and our thanks again for your many kind words. Enjoy.



BONDAGE LIFE'S Guide For Buyers

... more merchants of bondage soul briefly sketched.

R. L. PARK 204 West Mariposa Street El Segundo, California 90245

More a private than commercial source for bondage photographs, R. L. Park deals in mail-order only sales of black and white 4X5 glossy pictures which he personally stages and photographs, plus a formidable gathering of movie and television bondage scenes he has lensed off his television screen.

Lifelong bondage devotee Parks offers black and white 4X5 glossies of damsels in varying stages of distress, with sets of eight photos priced at \$4 each. Order are promptly filled and shipped to customers via first-class mail.





At the moment, Parks offers an illustrated, well-organized brochure plus 2-3 samples for \$2. He urges prospective customers to specify their preferences, particularly whether they want their distressed damsels dressed, semi-dressed or nude. He says he is much more able to satisfy customers when he has a reasonably good idea of what they want.

Parks also offers approximately 1500 movie and television series bondage scenes starring the likes of Diana Rigg, Linda Thorson, Tina Louise, Lynda

Day George and Elizabeth Ashley. Photos are .50, with \$4 minimum orders. Parks does not have a formal listing of program titles or actress names.

Materials are shipped post-paid, and a 10% discount is extended to orders of \$100 or more, which can be deducted by customers from their remittance. Personal checks require a week to clear, while orders accompanied by cash or money orders are shipped the same day as received.

Parks does not offer color photos, movie film or custom work.

P.O. Box 76011 Atlanta, Georgia 30328





Miss Vickie obviously does it for fun and profit.

So much the better.

Intriguingly, Miss Vickie swings the whip both ways. As we can see by some of her materials, she does on occasion discipline women as well as men.

In her own words: "Training docile slaves is my specialty, males, females, and couples. I demand the best slave service and am capable of extracting it from you. You must be willing to maintain a long, hard ordeal of instruction and prolonged sexual humiliation and stimulation. I am cruel and demanding. I know what you need and can deliver it. I enjoy my dominating role in life; it's not just a game with me. I believe in female superiority..."

Miss Vickie offers a bunch of stuff for those of you who are interested: Photo sets of dominatrixes in action, dressed in skin-hugging leather are \$12.00 a set for 8 photos. We presume these are all color photos (like the samples we received), but it is not clearly stated in the catalog.

Cassettes of actual sessions with Miss Vickie, including instructional tapes for women on how to become a dominatrix are \$15.00 each, or 4 for \$50.00. There are 8 different cassettes in all.

Miss Vickie offers the new fullyillustrated Evelyn Rainbird catalogue, marital aids, full color films, erotic jewelry, prosthetic aids, sensuous cosmetics, stimulats, contraceptives, erotic books, bondage apparatus, and lingerie are offered in the catalog. The catalog is offered for \$2.00 a copy.

Miss Vickie's own picture book of sexual B&D containing over 100 photographs and illustrations (many of them of Miss Vickie in action) is called "Bondage and Discipline, Fact or Fantasies." It is also a B/D sex manual that both tells it and shows it like it is. The price: \$9.88 plus \$.75 handling charge□

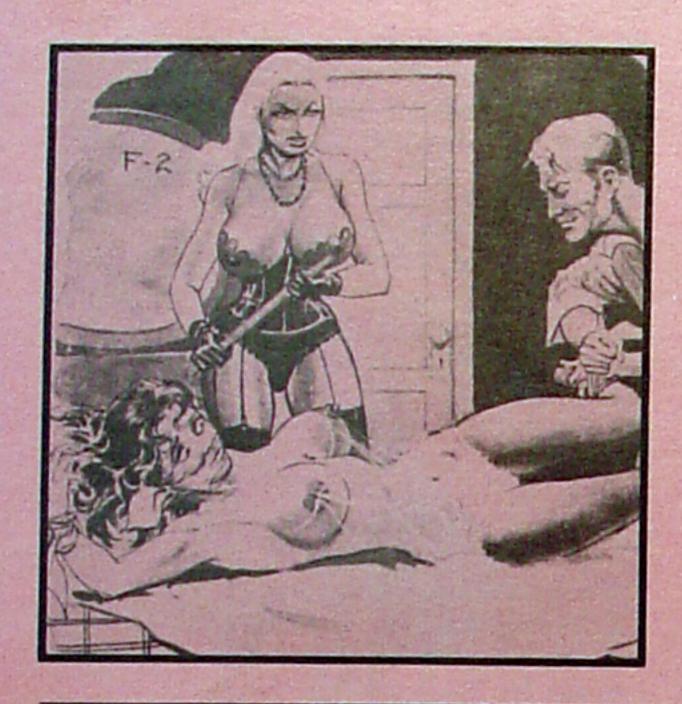




E. STANTON P.O. Box 163 Gracie Station New York, N.Y. 10028

"This catalog contains descriptive and illustrative material of sexual fantasies created over a period of many years and for clients of varried interests..."

That's how Eric Stanton puts it on the inside cover of Stanton Archives, which is the name of the catalog he will send you for \$3.00







Imagine being able to draw your fantasies exactly the way you want them. This is Mr.Stanton's talent. And over the years he has produced a very large collection of drawings, many of them with dialogue and in story line form, that act out bondage, discipline, and wrestling fantasies so much better than what most of us were able to doodle in the margins of our high school notebooks.

Also featuring other talented artists, the professional drawings in the Stanton Catalog start at \$3.00 for a set of drawings such as the one titled, My Husband, the Loser, and go all the way up to \$45.00 for the set titled Marquis De Sade, which consists of 40 pages with 72 illustrations.

Some photo sets are also available. The sets contain various numbers of 5x7 black and white photos and work out to be about \$1.20 per photo. There are also a handful of super 8mm color movies in 200 ft. reels for \$50.00 each.

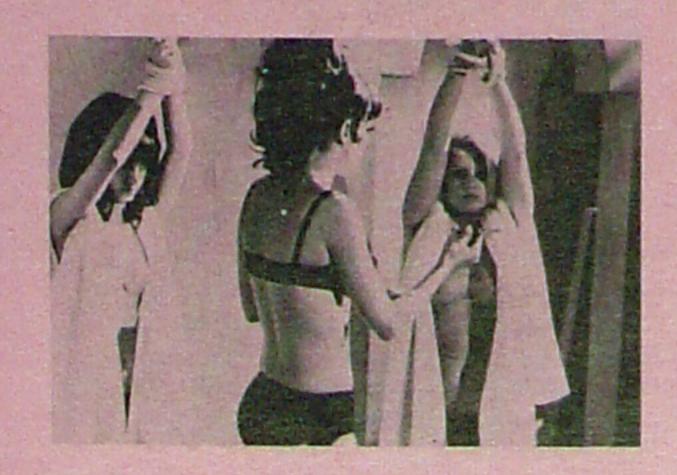
If you'd like Eric Stanton to do some drawings for you of a particular favorite fantasy, he will do so. Custom work is still one of his specialties. Just get in touch with him with a good description of what you want and agree on a price

MOVIE STAR NEWS (Paula Klaw) 212 East 14th Street New York, New York 10003

Comeback of the Year time, what with this company suddenly lighting up the byways of bondage again after about 15 years of inactivity.

In 1977, nostalgia finally came to visit bondage, and it was hard to locate a contemporary male magazine which didn't take at least a page sometime during the year to offer tribute to the classic Irving Klaw bondage photos of the 1940's and 1950's.

Klaw reigned as the king of commercial bondage from 1948 until his death in 1965. The company operates now as





Movie Star News under the direction of Paula Klaw, Irving's younger sister and indispensable right arm during the Golden Years when the company's arsenal of photographs of Damsels in Distress numbered some 4000 plus.

Since being rescued from bondage obscurity last year, Movie Star News has been inundated with motion picture bondage scenes from contributors bent on helping restore it's previous eminence and updating what is already the world's largest collection of film bondage scenes. For her part, Paula Klaw is briskly accepting and filling orders for movie scenes of bondage situa-

tions, along with conventional pinup photos and movie posters, at almost the same pounding pace as during the Klaw heydey period.

Send \$2 cash, check or money order for each 8 X 10 bondage scene you order, or send \$1 for the company's recently-updated catalog.

Movie Star News/Paula Klaw invites contributions of movie star bondage scenes not presently in its inventory. The company will return your picture after making its copy negative. Please identify the movie or television program by title and the name of the performers in the scene.

CROSS BONDAGE

If you haven't managed to get your favorite other person all wrapped up over our magazine, maybe this Crossword Bondage Puzzle will help since the rules say the loser gets to be put into a real bind. Since both of you will probably try to lose in that case and since being in the kind of bind we're talking about is relaxing and helps you concentrate, maybe you should both lose so that you can pay now and play puzzle later. Whatever, the solution is on page 55.

ACROSS

- 1. Kidnap
- 5. Equestrian trainers delight
- 8. Keeps her quiet
- 12. Former Chinese leader
- 13. Heady smell, as leather
- 14. Leather arm restraint
- 17. Used on corset or boot (to tighten)
- 19. Arms, tied too tight, can go _____
- 20. Master's girl
- 22. Jackie O's late husband
- 23. Work over, in dungeon
- 30. Not the bottom
- 31. Stringent training (init.)
- 32. Attractive place for stocking
- 33. Good, in golf

- 35. Attorney ____ Law.
- 36. Tension from bondage position
- 37. Obsessive object fondness
- 40. Cat _____ tails (2 words)
- 44. O, Solo _____.
- 45. Tennessee football player (abr.)
- 46. Not strict
- 47. Morning (Init. Abr.)
- 49. Hospital Aide
- 50. Get loose & run away
- 51. Greece (abr.)
- 54. United Nations (Abr.)
- 55. Pull rope more snugly
- 58. Wasp-Waist device
- 60. Physical education (school abr.)
- 61. Lash or "Cat"
- 64. Nimble & quick

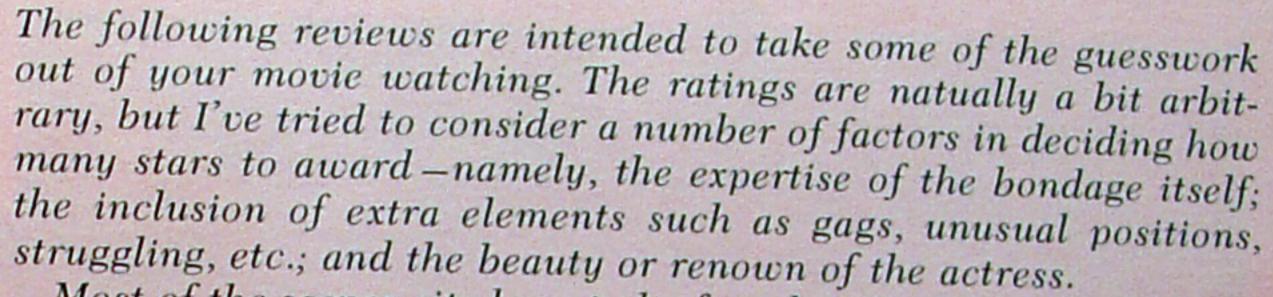
- 65. Title
- 66. Made for walkin' (or domination)
- 67. Fifi, in Sweet Gwendoline
- 69. Sound from behind gag
- 70. From Here ____ Eternity
- 72. How J.W. did "Sweet Gwendoline"
- 75. Not down
- 77. Dominant's playmate
- 79. Gwen Dolan, "Bondage _____."
- 80. Sound from pig.
- 81. A _____ worse than death.
- 83. Used in corset construction.
- 84. Type of gag
- 85. Abducts
- 86. Either

10

- 1. Large, strong woman
- 2. Part of jail door or window
- 3. Severe female mistress
- 4. Do this with ropes
- 5. Glossy shoe leather
- 6 Gag prevents this
- 7. Six _____ (heel height)
- 8. Makes masochist happy
- 9. Don't stop
- 10. Here I _____.
- 11. Holds up stockings, beautifully
- 15. Cruel rider wears on boots
- 16. Belittle, embarrass
- 18. Prisoner, engaged
- 21. Give temporary use of
- 24. Popular type B & D footwear
- 25. Dungeon rodent
- 26. Slim and _____.
- 31. Leather binding
- 34. Idolized, adored
- 36. A good gag insures this
- 38. Severe arm restraint device
- 39. 60 Minutes
- 41. Bondage model's charge
- 42. Negative response
- 43. Old torture device
- 48. Not women
- 52. Severe head restraint, discipline _____
- 53. Between hand and shoulder
- 56. Metal wrist locks
- 57. Maiden name
- 59. One and one make __
- 60. Two matching shoes or boots
- 62. Inquisitor's head coverings
- 63. Indefinite object
- 67. Bad guy's disguises
- 68. How dungeon is usually lit
- 69. Short for Gwendoline
- 71. Master's stern request
- 73. Displease, make angry, stir-up
- 74. Very, very wicked
- 76. Thick as _____ soup.
- 78. Gwendoline's stifled cry 82. From coast ____ coast.
- 16 18 20 22 24 25 26 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 48 49 50 52 53 54 55 56 57 59 60 61 62 63 64 66 68 70 71 74 75 76 78 80 81 82 83 84 85 86

BOUND FOR HOLLYWOOD

By Carl McGuire



Most of the scenes cited are to be found in "straight" films, viewable on television or at your neighborhood theater. The few exeptions, which will be duly noted from time to time, are in X- and R-rated films or else in television series episodes that you are likely to see in reruns. The TV scenes, because of the lack of precise information identifying the particular episode, will be harder for you to locate—but if it's mentioned here, it's worth the trouble.

One caveat: Most movies shown on TV are edited to fit a time slot, and syndicated series episodes are always shorter than the prime-time versions. Bondage scenes have a way of ending up on the cutting-room floor (or in the film editor's own private collection).

And what are your favorite scenes? Let us know.



****Apache (1954) - Jean Peters, one of the sultry beauties of the '50s, is a fetching Indian maiden who gets the treatment twice in this film. First, she is bound hand and foot and gagged while turncoat Apaches hand hero Burt Lancaster over to the soldiers. Next, Lancaster himself makes off with her into the wilderness. In a classic sequence of the treat-'em-rough variety, he flings her down by a stream, ties her wrists behind her back with rawhide, drags her by the feet a short distance on her belly, then ties her ankles together and attaches them to a tree by a long length of rawhide. As he leaves her there, she begins squirming, trying to crawl as far toward the water as her leash will allow. Howard Hughes may have had this scene in mind as he heard her promise to love, honor...and obey.

**Bohawani Junction (1956) - Ava Gardner, a half-caste girl in colonial India, is the center of attraction in this well-done film. Forced aboard a train by a revolutionary, she is tied and gagged and hidden among the cargo. Little detail because of the lighting, but she wears the gag well.

**Sail A Crooked Ship (1961) - Dolores
Hart (who later was to take literally the
advice "Get thee to a nunnery" when
she gave up her acting career in order
to take the vows) is the pretty prisoner
in this heavy-handed comedy. As Ernie
Kovacs and cohorts take over the ship,
she is deposited in a stateroom tied and
gagged. Boyfriend Robert Wagner ungags her, but she proceeds to complain
at such great length that he replaces it.
***Paranoia (French-Italian, 1969) - A

***Paranoia (French-Italian, 1969) - A bit of celluloid nonsense, with its only redeeming virtue a decent bondage scene starring Carroll Baker. As a rich widow who is imprisoned in her own home, she is roped to her bed wearing only a slip. Gagged, with wrists tied far apart to the headboard and ankles tied together, she does some frantic manneuvering with her feet, trying to make

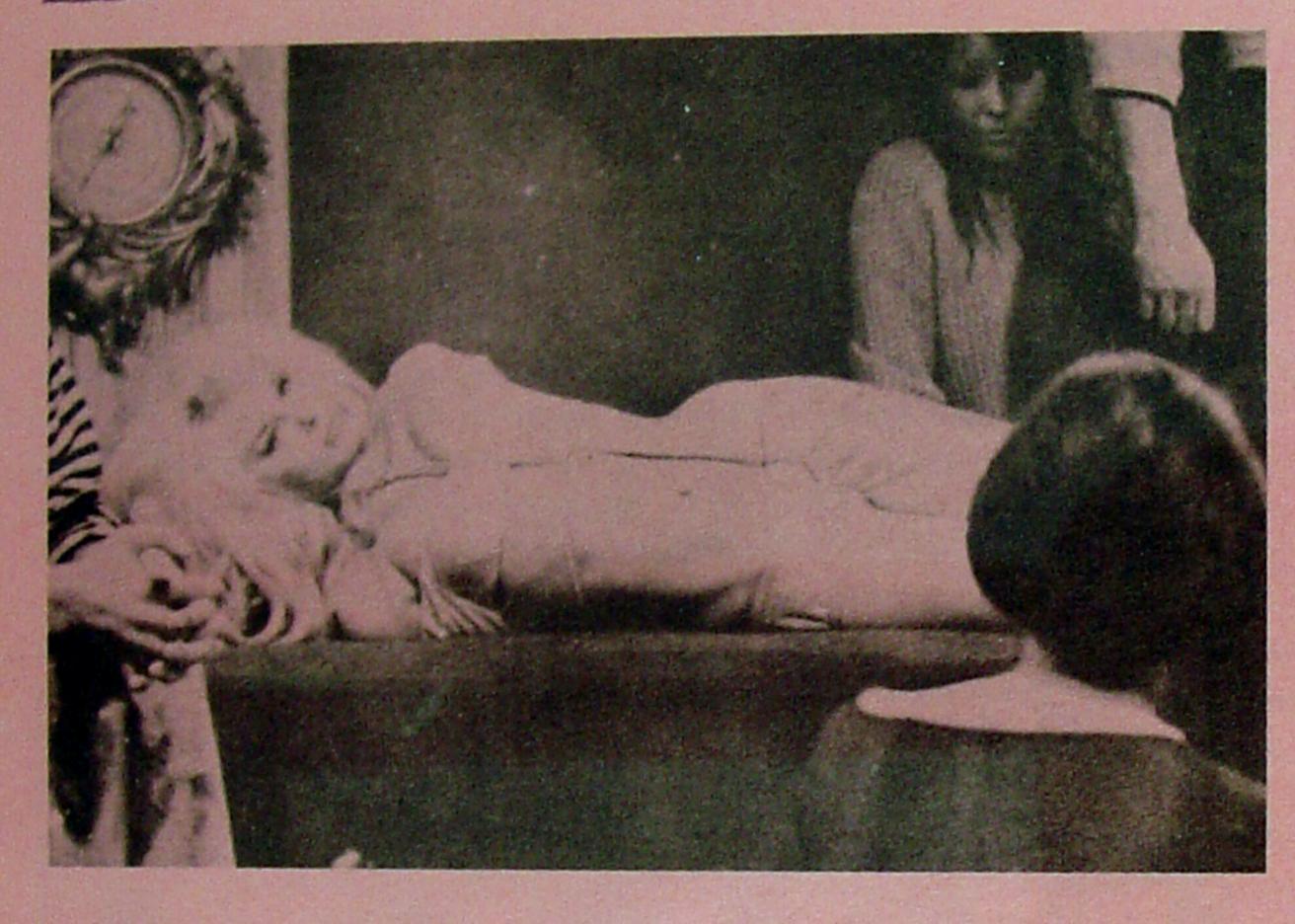
enough noise to attract someone's at-

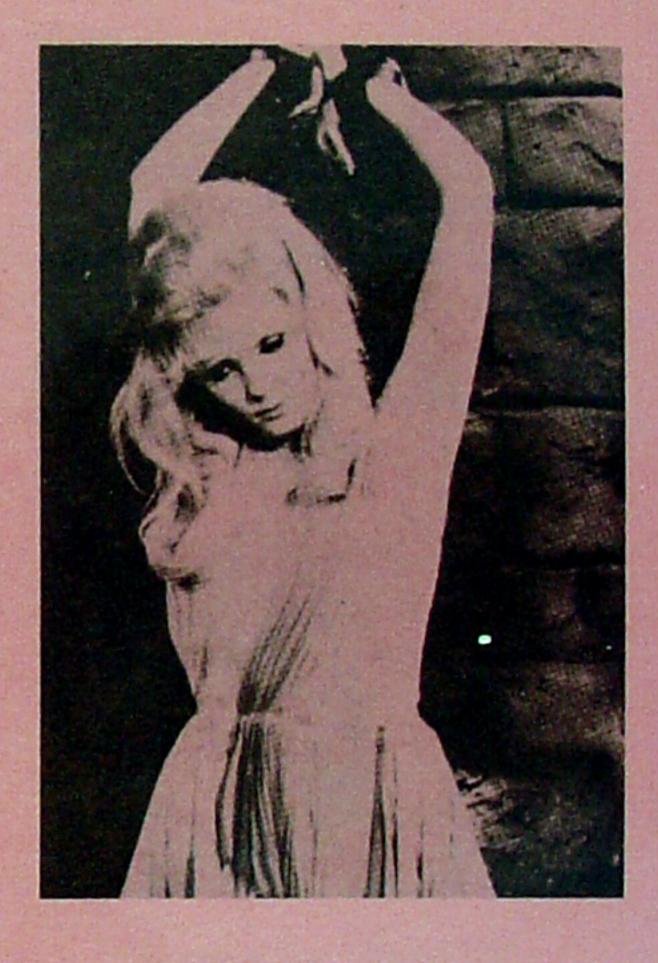
**Siege of the Saxons (British, 1963)—Janette Scott, the attractive English rose who later married and then divorced Mel Torme, is King Arthur's daughter in this swashbuckler. She's seen tied up only briefly, but with imagination: Wearing a gag between her teeth, she sits with her elbows braced back by a stout stick running athwart her back. Her wrists, brought forward, are attached by a short cord. They knew

flight of stairs, then dragged into Tallulah's room and plunked down into a chair. The ritual knife is poised...and guess who shows up in the nick of time?

*Houdini (1953) – Of interest only because it contains a bondage scene involving Janet Leigh, the only one I know of featuring her. It's brief and relatively unexciting – since it's part of a magic show, the lady is not exactly an unwilling captive – but if you'd like to see that pretty actress with her wrists

and—occasionally checking her position by tilting her head back—slowly squirms across the floor until she reaches the far wall, at which point her teammate enters the room and frees her. Altogether, a must-see, but beware: Depending on how heavy-handed your local film editor may be, this scene may survive the way I've described it or may have 90% of the bondage exised—or anything in between. In the five or six times I've caught it, I've seen just about every variation.





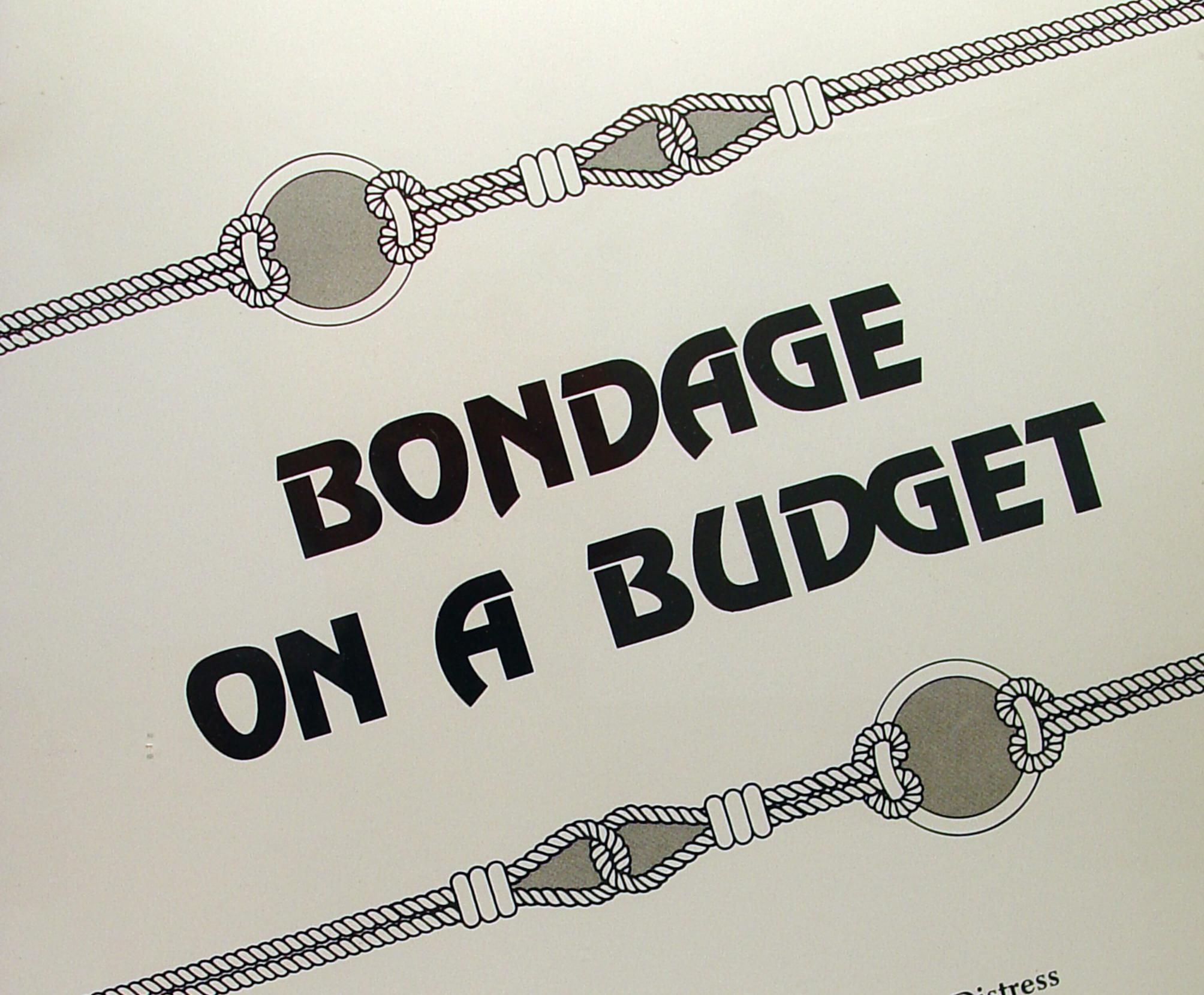
how to keep a damsel still in Merrie Olde England.

* * * The Corrupt Ones
(1976) - Abducted from her bedchamber by a band of evil Orientals,
nightie-clad Elke Sommer is strapped
down to a St. Andrews cross, arms and
legs widely splayed apart. Poised above
her face is an acid-dripping device. The
lady does some nice moaning and
struggling before hero Robert Stack
comes to her rescue.

***Die! Die! My Darling (British, 1965)—Stefanie Powers, who later was to find herself in a variety of restraints as the girl from U.N.C.L.E., is imprisoned and terrorized by Tallulah Bankhead in this good, atmospheric thriller. At the climax, the poor lass (already stabbed with a pair of shears and nearly drowned in a lake) is tied hand and foot and gagged in the attic of an old house while her fiance searches for her. After some brief, obligatory writhings on the floor, Miss Powers manages to reach a window, work off her gag, and scream. For this, she is flung, still tied, down a

manacled behind her back, check it out. ****It Takes a Thief-When this series is rerun, watch for the episode involving a Spanish film festival and gueststarring Noel Harrison. The focus of interest is Amy Thomson, an actress who seems to have dropped out of sight after a few films and TV appearances. No matter; on the basis of this one alone, she left her mark. Wearing a harem-girl costume in preparation for a costume ball, she is discovered by hero Robert Wagner to be a Russian agent. Flinging her to the floor of his hotel suite, he ties her wrists and ankles with a phone cord, gags her with a scarf, and deposits her on a couch. What follows is one of the great television bondage scenes. After he leaves, she spots a phone jack across the room, realizes that the phone is still attached to the cord by which she is tied, and attempts to cross the room to plug in the phone and call her accomplice. In scenes interspersed with action in and around the hotel, she struggles off the couch onto her knees, flops to the floor on her back,

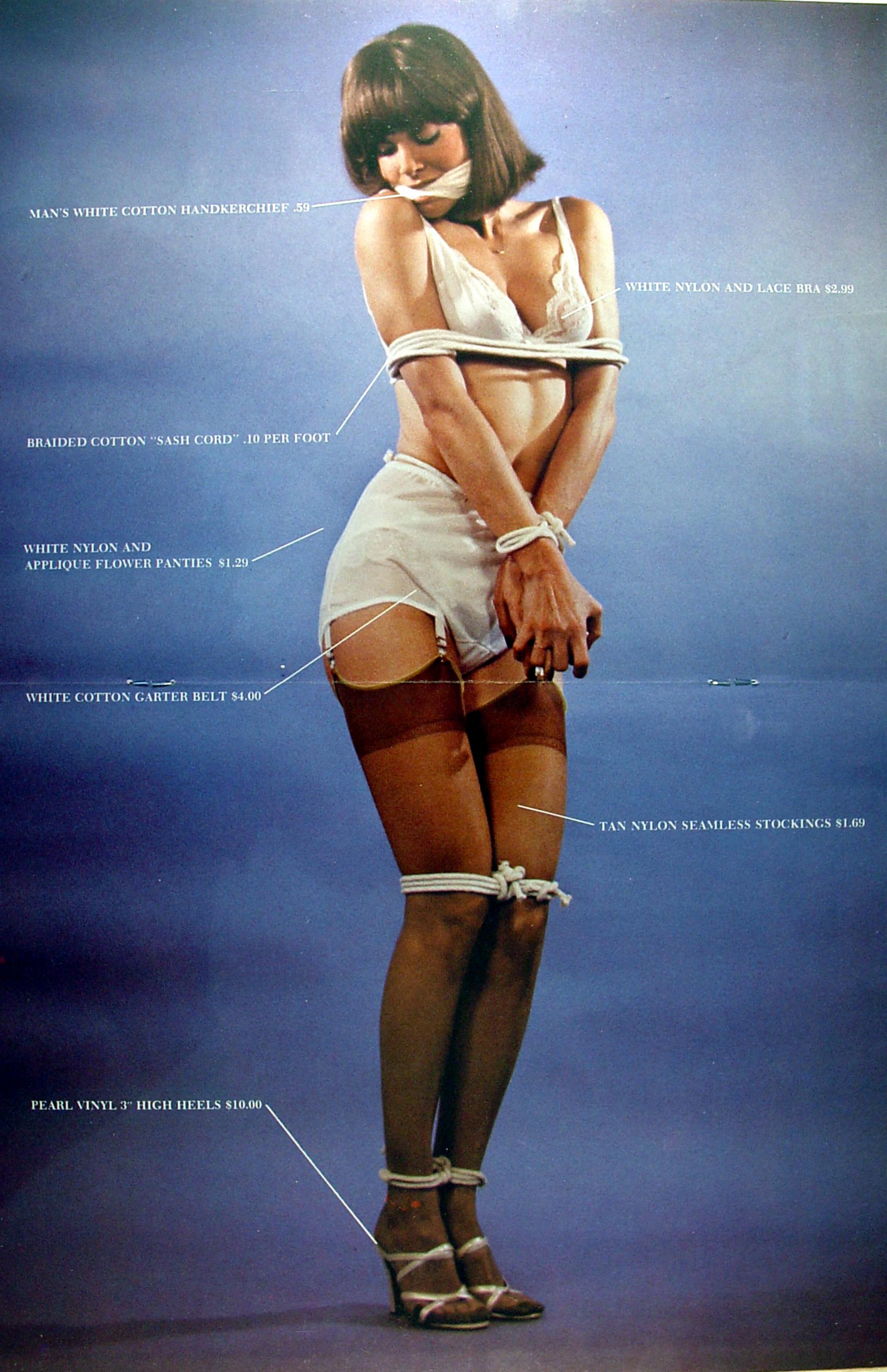
****Ginger - Adult fare; don't look for this one on the late show. This is a pretty bad movie, with a juvenile script and amateurish acting, but it has three distinct bondage scenes, two of them quite good. In the weakest one, the tough-girl private eye (Cheri Caffaro, in the title role) discovers a nude female corpse, her wrists and ankles tied and a plastic bag secured over her head. In the second, Caffaro is challenged by a female member of the opposition while sunning herself at the beach. Wrestling her opponent to the sand, she rips off the other girl's bikini top and uses it to tie her wrists behind her back, then uses the bottom to truss her ankles together. In the final scene, our plucky heroine is knocked unconscious by the bad guy in her motel room. Awakening, she finds herself stripped naked, mouth taped, and hogtied with her wrists in handcuffs and her ankles attached to the cuffs with rope. The villain then injects her with a lethal overdose just before her rescuers show up to set things aright.



A little something in Damsel in Distress.

Dress that won't cost the family jewels,
but only about \$20 and a sense Budget
but only about \$20 and Chic or Beauty
economic taste. Bondage Bound Beauty
Bondage? Either way, your like ours.

and Bondage? Either way, your like ours.







By The People

AN EDITORIAL OPINION FROM CONNECTICUT A LETTER FROM MASSACHUSETTS AND A FICTIONAL TALE OF BONDAGE FROM AUSTRALIA

Those are the articles we have chosen for inclusion in our "By The People" section for this issue, along with our regular "Bondage Primer" feature. With this diverse correspondence, we get an above-average cross-section of bondage thought. The Connecticut correspondent's editorial is a sensible and timely appeal for intramural acceptability within the bondage culture. The letter signed by Sheila and Michael is either for-real or a put-on. Either way, it is great fun. Finally, there is the delicious first chapter of a gentle bondage serial, lovingly and capably crafted by someone in Australia whose light, but knowing touch is just right for readers of Bondage Life.

A VOICE FROM THE SILENT MAJORITY

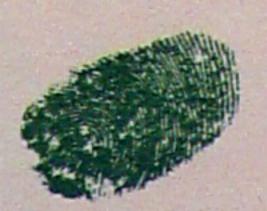
(BY A CONNECTICUT READER)

In our upstairs "bondage closet" at home, we probably have (though I haven't counted) some two or three hundred bondage magazines collected over the years.

With extremely few exceptions, they fall into a single category—that of fantasy-weavers which tell unreal stories and depict unreal situations in order to conjure pleasant fantasies.

Now don't misunderstand; I'm not knocking this. They not only intend to do this, but they succeed, and what's more I love it and enjoy it!

What I wish to point out, however, is that there exists a major gap between the people and situations depicted in those magazines and *me*, my life, which leaves me torn between thinking either that my life is awfully dull or that those magazines are doing a good job of fooling me. I lean toward the latter explanation, but would feel somewhat more content and reinforced in that belief if, to fill that gap, we had a magazine which included a bit more reality—not devoid of fantasy, but at least acknowledging down-to-earth aspects of bondage and people who enjoy bondage.

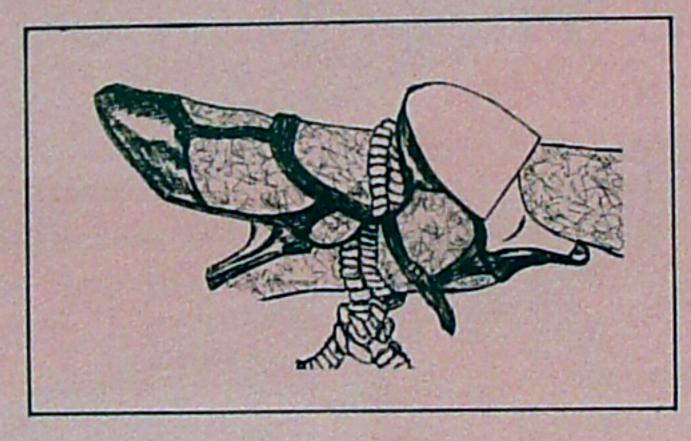


Let me try to explain. Wife and I have a lot of fun with bondage and we're big on collecting magazines, photos, films, etc. But we're also everyday folks who don't tell anyone about our bondage interest, work at our jobs to pay our mortgage and feed our own pretty little daughter, enjoy our happy marriage, drive two cars, mow the lawn and rake leaves, and have lots of friends and neighbors who wouldn't even know what bondage is. We don't have a beautiful French maid who loves to serve in chains, nor do we have weekend bondage sessions with lovely models bound and gagged in every conceivable manner, and my secretary in the office has not even once let me tie her up after hours! If I believed all the fantasy magazines, I'd feel very left out. I think, rather, that we're part of a vast silent majority of bondage enthusiasts who live like us and are pretty much just like us. I regret that we don't know each other and hope that Bondage Life will be our magazine, and a first step towards communication among those of us who aren't interested in swinging, nor even necessarily in bondage sessions, but think it would be fun to know others who share a common interest in bondage. It would simply be nice to know our "kinfolk."

We have a lot to talk about, I think. Aside from the turn-on qualities of bondage, which none of us would deny, there are all the qualities of an interesting and fascinating hobby. In photo collections alone, we are already in an era of nostalgia, and photos from the 50's are sources of pride. Certain models from those days have already gained fame, and Willie, Klaw, Stanton, etc., who are recognizable among devotees merely by style, are enjoying a rebirth. The collecting of bondage photos is every bit as much a hobby as is the collecting of baseball cards - and a whole lot more fun. But, what good is my collection when I haven't friends with the same interest to whom I can show it?

Consider the infinite variety of bondage technique. After about fifteen years of looking at bondage magazines and photos, I can still discover new bondage positions that haven't occurred to me. And there's always new things to try in the way of technique, situations, location, timing, etc., and new things to learn from other people and different attitudes and philosophies to convey.

How about the practicalities of trying to fit bondage into an otherwise "straight" life? How to keep it secret from growing children, and from friends and neighbors. Or laughable embarassments or near-embarassments resulting from a combination of poor timing and/or unexpected callers - perhaps intentional risk-taking to heighten the thrills of bondage. I've always wondered, too, if maybe some of our friends and neighbors are indeed into bondage, or would be if they knew anything about it. How does one broach the subject without being too revealing?



Well, maybe I'm the anomaly, but I would like to communicate with other people just like us, and think that we have a lot to talk to each other about. Bondage is fun, a neat hobby, and an interesting subject, and we in the silent majority are missing a lot by not getting to know each other. I'm not suggesting we start broadcasting our interest in bondage, nor that we run political candidates. But surely we can figure out a way to stop hiding from each other. Bondage Life is a first step, I think - a magazine for and by bondage enthusiasts. But it's up to us to contribute to it. We're in pleasantly changing times and a healthy climate of tolerance for individual purposes. With Alex Comfort's excellent "Joy of Sex," bondage achieved a long-overdue and much-deserved status of respectability, and we now even get mentioned occasionally in Playboy and Penthouse. And that's still just attention to only the erotic aspect of bondage. There's lots more to it, but only we know that, and it's time we started talking to each other-before I get too old to enjoy it!

A LETTER FROM MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Editor:

I have just completed reading Volume One, Number One of your publication and am very enthused with it. I hope you can keep up the good work and improve in the future. On the assumption that you might be interested in bondage happenings, I should like to tell you about this incident which occured last year during the fraternity/sorority initiation period.

I had parked my car on a main thoroughfare near one of the large universities in Boston hile I did some business. When I returned to my car I saw a very attractive young lady about 20 years of age with long brunette hair flowing down her back wearing a white long sleeve turtleneck jersey with red short-shorts, nude colored stockings, and white thong-toed high heel sandals leaning against my car. I asked her to move and she just looked at me. I then noticed that her right wrist was handcuffed to a traffic sign and her left wrist handcuffed to the handle of the passenger door of my car. I asked her to explain what was going on and received no reply whatsoever. On moving even closer to this lovely creature I determined the reason for her not giving me a reply. Her mouth was covered with a strip of adhesive tape about three inches wide upon which had been drawn, with lipstick, a pair of lips. The tape was of flesh color which is why it was not readily noticeable. Upon removing the tape and asking her how I reclaimed my automobile she told me that the keys to her cuffs were hidden somewhere on her peson and it was up to me to find them and remove her bondage in order to reclaim my car. I was a little surprised, and a little disturbed that I was expected to search this beautiful body in public, at high noon. Up to this point there had been no apparent interest in her dilemma, however I was afraid of what might develop should I appear to be pawing a helpless female. I decided to take an alternate tack. Being a reserve police officer I have keys to several types of handcuffs on my keyring so I decided to determine if any of my keys would fit her cuffs. One of them did.

I rather surprised my young friend by replacing the tape over her mouth before removing her handcuffs. I further disturbed her by first removing the cuffs from her right wrist, thus detaching her from the traffic sign, and then releasing the cuff from the door handle and using it to attach both her wrists together in front of her. I then assisted her into my car where I fastened the seat belt in such a manner that her hands were held down, and she was firmly held in the seat. We then went for a ride in the country.

After obtaining some food from a road-side stand I found a nice shady spot in some woods close to the road and I ate, fed her lunch, and obtained some information about this affair. It seems that she was being initiated into membership in a group called the "Bond-Maids" comprised of college students and other young ladies, mostly in their early or middle twenties, who were in opposition to Womens' Lib. They felt that the female should be held in "Loving Subjection" to the male. They were, however having problems in associating themselves with males who took them seriously in their endeavors. I found myself extremely interested in this group and asked how I might get involved with this group. Sheila, for that was her name, told me that she would attempt to take some action, if she were accepted into full membership. She felt that my action might imperil her chances. I in turn felt that if my actions had been observed by the group it might enhance her chances after she had told her story. She would not tell me where she lived, or where I could get in touch with the group. Being rather put out with her attitude I replaced the tape over her mouth and returned to where I had found her. I removed her from the car, marched her over to a small tree where I made her stand back to the tree while I placed her arms around the tree and cuffed her wrists together. Just to add a little spice to her situation I cuffed her ankles together, got back in the car and departed. I went around the block and parked where I could observe her.

I waited about half an hour, during which no one seemed to take any notice of the young lady fastened to a tree, when two rather attractive girls appeared on the scene. One of them removed the handcuff key from the underside of the turtleneck, where it had been pinned, and released Sheila from her situation. I followed them to see where they went and found where they lived.

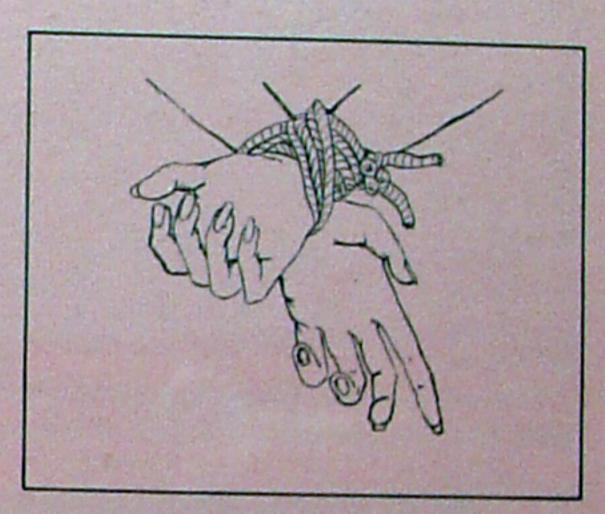
My intention was to wait a couple of weeks or so and then descend on Sheila and see what would develop. I was looking forward to seeing her reaction when I appeared on the scene.

It appears that my "Bond-Maid" had different ideas.

The following Friday night at about 10 P.M. my doorbell rang and when I answered I found an apparition on my doorstep. What appeared to be a female figure enclosed in a floorlength black satin cape with a hood over the head had a large brown envelope with my name on it suspended from its neck. I removed the envelope, opened it, and read the contents, which advised me that "Bond-Maid Sheila" had determined that she would like to try me as her master for the weekend and that she would be picked up at noon on Monday. I also found a large suitcase outside my door so I brought both the suitcase, and Sheila inside. Checking the suitcase I found it full of clothes and bondage devices some of which I had never seen before. I then turned to Sheila, wondering why she had not removed her cape, when it dawned on me she might not be able to do so without assistance. After seeing what was under the cape I felt that the delay was well worth what I was now having as a feast for my eyes.

Firstly, her hair was pulled back and tied with a big black satin bow, her eyes were made up with skyblue and silver shadow, her mouth and lower face were covered by a kid leather band. She was wearing a white satin blouse with a big bow at the neck, over which was a black satin bolero jacket fastened at the neck. Her skirt was just slightly longer than a mini, also black satin. Her legs were covered by the

sheerest black nylons I had ever seen and her feet were clad in black kid knee boots with three inch heels. The boots fit so tightly they seemed to have been constructed right on her feet and legs. All of a sudden it dawned on me that she seemed to have no arms. I found them behind her back in a black kid single glove which held the hands tightly together palm to palm, and her arms tightly together all the way up to the elbows, which explained the extra prominence of her breasts. I was out of my mind with enjoyment at this beautiful sight, and didn't know what to do next.



Sheila made some funny noises which made me think she might want her leather mask removed. Easier said than done. Unbuckling the strap from under her hair was just the beginning. Attached to the mask was a rather large leather covered, pear-shaped, object which filled her mouth quite fully. It took me almost 10 minutes to remove the pear from her mouth. When she could speak she confirmed what the note had said and that it was her choice. I was extremely pleased if nervously pleased never having had a "slave" before.

To make a long story short, we spent every weekend together until Sheila gave herself to me as a Christmas Present. We were married on Valentine's Day.

Sorry if this has gotten too long, but we may write some more later if you are at all interested.

With wishes for your success with Bondage Life,

we remain

Bond-Maid-Wife and Bond-Master Sheila & Michael



RONNIE

A BONDAGE FANTASY

Most times Ronnie could truss herself up very thoroughly, but for obvious reasons she could not go all the way and experience the feeling of complete helplessness that she had at the hands of a strong male she could trust or a like-minded girl-friend. Then one day she read about a new technique which would allow for total helplessness while on her own, together with a means of freeing herself, albeit with difficulty.

At the end of the week she locked herself up in her isolated old house by the sea, turning out the lights so that she would not be disturbed by visitors, and spread out a selection of soft cotton ropes and scarves in her large basement room. One of her favourite bondgage fantasies was to imagine herself as a movie or television heroine captured by the villain and awaiting rescue, and she dressed the part: dark black high-heeled shoes, black sheer seamed stockings and suspender belt, a billowing blue velvet skirt which came to mid-calf and a wide black belt, a white satin blouse and at her throat a gaily coloured pure silk scarf. Properly tied, she could pose in front of the full-length mirror set into the wall for hours.

She set to work, preparing herself for this fantasy of capture, but first she placed a pair of scissors on the floor of the adjoining hallway as the essential safeguard for freeing herself later.

To her pretty mouth she applied a very intricate and tight gagging arrangement using scarves. She folded a thick chiffon scarf into a tight, square wedge and rolled it up in a flimsy silk neck-square from the apex of its triangle. This pad fitted neatly into her mouth between her teeth, pressing her tongue down. The ends of the scarf were drawn back against the corners of her mouth and knotted securely beneath her dark shoulder-length hair at the back of her neck, and another scarf folded into a pad was placed between the knot and the soft skin of her neck to take some of the pressure. She next folded a rayon scarf over several times into a rectangle until she had a long narrow band of cloth about two inches across, placed another flimsy silk scarf folded into a square pad into the front of her mouth just behind her teeth and bound it tightly in place with the narrow bandage. Finally she took a large square Indian scarf of pure silk crisp and new (she had bought it that morning for this purpose), folded it like the rayon bandage into a strip three inches wide, and bound it over the lower part of her face, covering from just below her nose to the tip of the chin. Like the other scarves, it was tied tightly at the back of her neck below her hair. Its newness and crispness meant that the silk was nonslip.

Starting with her ankles, Ronnie wound the first length of cotton cord, made a double knot, a reef-knot which would not slip, and cinched it by winding the cord cods between her ankles, taking several turns each time. She did the same



below and above her knees and around her thighs, cinching as well. The knots were very tight but the windings were made so as not to cut off circulation. For her arms and body she used two separate long pieces of cord wound about four times, about her waist just below her breasts and above her breasts. They had sufficient slack for her with some effort to force her arms down into them. As she worked with the ropes she tested the effectiveness of her gag, trying to free her mouth and experimenting with the sounds she could make. She could not budge it, nor could she do more than whimper faintly in her throat.

Next came her wrists, the key she knew to making anyone helpless. She forced her arms behind her as far as they could go, fighting the very tight bindings above and below her breasts. At the beginning she had prepared two small 17" x 17" rayon scarves, folding each into a triangle, rolling it from the apex into a narrow band, and tying the ends together non-slip. Each scarf when it had been twisted and doubled made a circlet just narrow enough for her to force her wrists into, and this she did now with the first of the scarves so that it made a snug wind about them. At this stage she could still free her hands. She made a circlet with the other scarf and into it slipped one wrist, and paused, her other hand next half-way into the circlet from the other side. Taking a deep breath, she tested the gag as a precaution against choking or suffocating, but it seemed safe although it was very tight and silenced her thoroughly. Trembling, this is it, she pushed her other wrist fully together and worked both wrists firmly in. The two scarves together formed a

criss-cross which effectively prevented her from getting loose.

She struggled now in hot panic, trying unsucessfully to fight it back, as helpless as if trussed expertly by another, only here there was no-one to free her if she could not free herself. She twisted and struggled on the floor, whimpering frantically through the gag, the pressure of which made her hot and flushed, dried her mouth and made her jaw ache. She had tied herself too enthusiastically. The bonds seemed to grow tighter around her arms and they began to cramp, especially above the elbows. Try as she might she could not free her hands. But the scissors were not far. She should have kept them in the room with her for this first experiment at least. In the mirror, as she struggled upright she saw a wide-eyed dark-haired girl staring back frightened. It was time to get the scissors. The scarves would cut easily. A lot would be ruined if she kept this up, she thought.

It proved harder to reach the door than she expected. Her struggles which were real had almost exhausted her and she could not move her arms at all, pinned back as they were. The door was standing part-open and in her eagerness to get through she misjudged the awkward swing of her legs and nudged it the other way. A light draught from the hallway was enough—the door swung closed before Ronnie could do anything to prevent it. Her frantic struggles succeeded only in exhausting her still further to the point where all she could do was lie still the next hours, heaving for breath, sobbing against the gag.

To be continued...

AUTHOR'S NOTE

The girl Ronnie in the fantasy above is perhaps too stringently gagged. Anyone who practices self-bondage and wants to try out the method described of tying the hands should act with extreme caution. In fact, probably the strongest warning that should be made over the lady "victim's" discomfort in bondage concerns the use of gags. In fantasy the binding of a lovely prisoner seems incomplete without the gag, which in adventure films and serials is usually no more harmful than a single handkerchief or scarf either tied over the lips or between the teeth. There are three cardinal rules about the use of gags:

(a) The gag should not be too tight. Tightness restricts, breathing and a gag can become torture if left for too long. One tied too tightly in the mouth can also cause choking. Certain materials which make for extremely non-slip ties should be used with care: silk if large and crisp enough, strips of sheeting,

elastic bandage (especially the adhesive kind), and towelling.

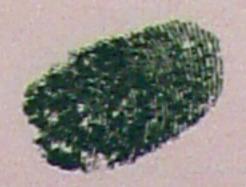
(b) The gag should not prevent breathing. Make sure that your willing victim does not have a head cold, and if she does then any elaborate gagging should be dispensed with for that bondage session. If being gagged is part of your fantasy and you both do not want to omit it, then perhaps a soft scarf could be tied between her teeth. Its symbolism is the most important thing anyway. This also goes for tape, and whether there is a head cold or not care should be taken to leave clear the nasal passages at all times, a rule which applies to all gagging of course. The nose should never be covered.

(c) A cloth gag should not really be stuffed into her mouth unless some means of preventing it from slipping into the throat and causing choking can be devised. A gag should be firm, not loose, comfortable (up to a point) and quick-release. One way of preventing a wad from slipping deeper into the throat is to wrap it in a small scarf in the way described above in the fantasy. A gagged victim should never be left,

or at least kept within ear-shot to enable trouble signals to me made. Nothing should be tied around the neck.

If these straight-forward rules are observed the victim's comfort and safety is fairly well assured. I feel that gagging should not be left out. The symbolism surrounding the gagging of a beautiful girl is perhaps the greatest of all turn-ons in bondage. It has a peculiar eroticism. A gag enhances the heroine's helplessness and by covering her mouth it accentuates her eyes, one of the main features of a woman's beauty. The areas covered by a gag are major erogenous zones: mouth, lips, cheeks, jaw, the sides and back of the neck, and hair. The texture of a gag has both erotic and fetishistic significance: silk, satin, chiffon, velvet or fine linen; scarf or stocking. Colour too plays its part, black to contrast with the heroine's eyes, hair colour and fair skin; which in contract with fair hair, etc. as in many films. The similarity of gags to masks is another element one notices sometimes.

A Reader in Australia



BONDAGE PRIMER LESSON 2-TWISTS FOR THE WRISTS

By T.A.

Having previously enlightened us on the best grades and sizes of rope for use in bondage activities, bondage counselor T.A. moves now to the specific area of wrist-binding. Other bondage techniques will be dealt with in future installments. T.A.'s own work dates back to the Klaw period, having contributed some of the most beautifully-engineered bondage photographs to ever appear in that classic collection of bondage masterpieces.

The newcomer to "Bondage for Pleasure" is often surprised to learn how many and varied are the ways that the human body can be tied. These ways can range from a simple binding of the hands to being completely trussed into a position that permits no movement at all.

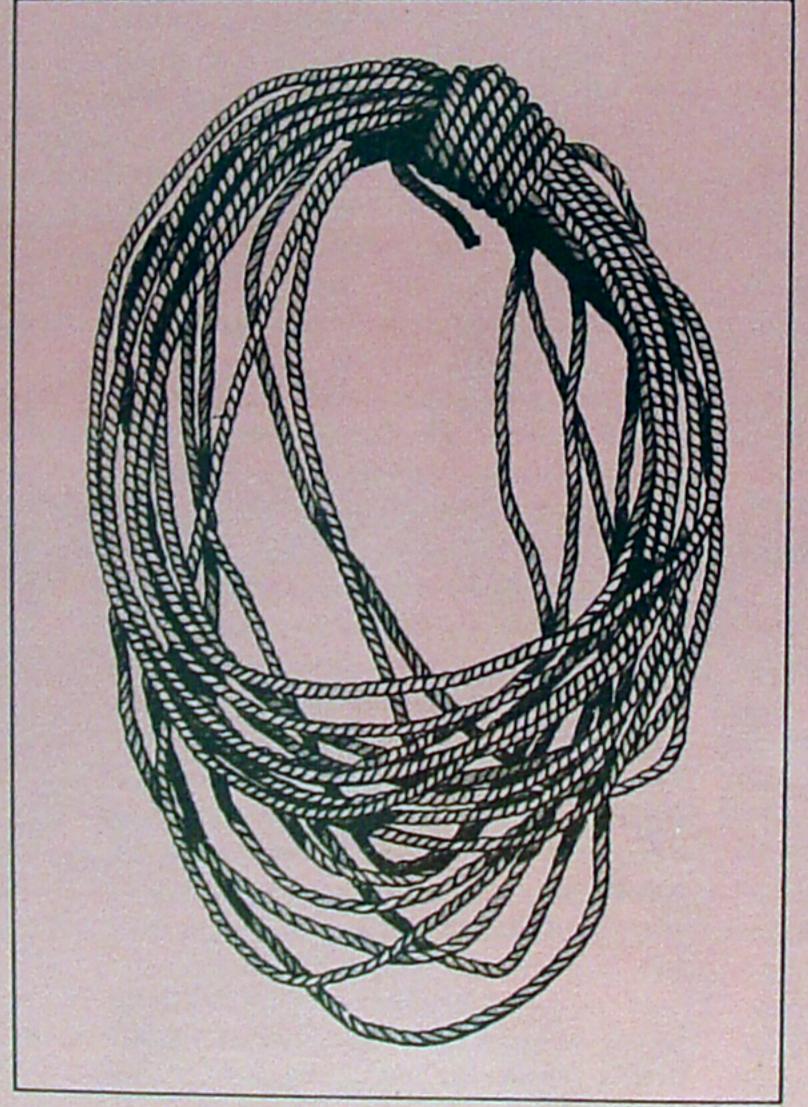
In penology, immobilization of the subject is carefully designed to accomplish the required helplessness and no more. In modern times, this consists mostly of the use of no more than handcuffs to prevent the captured from attacking the captor. In earlier days, protectors of the peace were more imaginative in their use of restraints, and their subjects spent more time in firm bondage than would be considered proper now.

In "Bondage for Pleasure," where most often the woman is the subject, the imaginativeness of the position and the firmness of the bondage are the objectives which contribute most to the enjoyment. As a result, the subject of pleasure binding often finds

herself more securely bound and in more unusual positions than she might have been as someone's helpless victims in olden times. If she is with someone she knows well and trusts, her savoring of the bondage sensation is heightened by these extremes. Most certainly, pleasure-binding has contributed more imagination and technique to the art than all the "for-real" bondage that went before.

Basic to practically all bondage is the immobilization of the hands, and to this subject we address ourselves in this article.

In pleasure-binding, where the danger of attack does not



exist, immobilization of the hands is directed at preventing the subject from releasing herself from her bonds. It is conceivable that a woman might enjoy having her body and legs bound, with her arms left free, but with the knowledge that she could untie herself at will, she would not savor the feeling of total helplessness that would come with having her arms and hands secured also. This sensation is necessary to the full enjoyment of those who really understand bondage.

Rendering the hands helpless is beautifully simple. The wrists need only to be tied together behind the back and the arms and hands are for all practical purposes out of use. The wrists can be tied together in front, but this does very little to limit the usefulness of the arms and hands unless the wrists are secured to a belt or other "foundation" applied to the body. One young woman who enjoys making long hikes with her hands bound reports that she prefers to have her

hands behind her back, rather than in front and fastened to her belt, because her body is better balanced for walking. Also, when her wrists are tied behind, her arms hang free from her shoulders without muscular effort; whereas, when they are tied in front, her forearms and hands hang by their cords unless she applies muscular effort to support them.

An interesting example of hands-behind-the-back bondage involves a well-known woman author of the 1930's who wrote popular romantic novels. She had apparently learned the relaxing powers of restraint, whether or not she was a bondage fan in the accepted sense. Accord-

ing to the memoirs of a woman who had been her maid, secretary, companion, and confidant, her employer made periodic week-long retreats to her country estate, where she achieved deep relaxation by having her eyes sealed shut and her hands secured behind her back, while her companion cared for her. It was during these periods that she developed her plots and fixed her writings in her mind before ever setting them on paper. Her companion reported that the wrists were released during meals and at night, but the eyes remained sealed for the entire week. The blindness was in this case the primary objective and the hand restraint was supposedly only to curb the temptation to remove the tape from her eyes.

While the concept of tieing the wrists together is simple, the techinique requires study. There are two problems. One is that the hand, particularly that of a woman, is a very supple mechanism. By placing the thumb against the palm, and rolling the palm together, the hand can be rounded to where its diameter is not much greater than that of the wrist. By means of some careful squirming, the hand can often be worked through the cords if the tieing is not properly done. The other problem is that if we try to overcome the first problem by merely tightening up on the cords, we can interfere with blood circulation in the hands which causes discomfort, and if continued long enough, can damage the hands. A friend once told of a woman neighbor who unsuccessfully tried an insurance fraud by faking a robbery. She had an accomplice tie her to a chair in a garage with the intention of having her neighbor, who used the same garage, find her when he came home from work. The neighbor had gone off on an overnight trip and the woman was not found until the following evening. The too-tight bonds on her wrists for this long period caused some permanent loss of feeling in her hands.

If the cords are correctly applied to the wrists, they need not be uncomfortably tight to prevent escape.

The simplest and most common way to tie the wrists is to cross them, and there are three basic methods to apply the cords. In the first method, the wrists are crossed behind the back, with the right wrist above the left. A 3/16" cord is laid across the right wrist nearest the hand and both ends are brought down under the left wrist. The ends are then brought over the right wrist again, laid side by side, and passed under the left wrist again.

Several more turns of the cord are made, following the same pattern. Note that there is no "criss-crossing" of cords anywhere, but that all the cords lie parallel to one another. After three or four turns, the ends are brought around the left wrist nearest the hand, and are tied together in a square knot, leaving long ends. At this point the cords should not be too tight. In fact, a little slack is desirable.

Next the long ends are looped around the cords that are already in place, in a plan between the wrists. After several turns, the ends are knotted together away from the hands. These last loops serve to pull together the cords that encircle the wrists. John Willie called this a "twitch," but a sailor would probably call it a "seize." It is a common device in rope work.

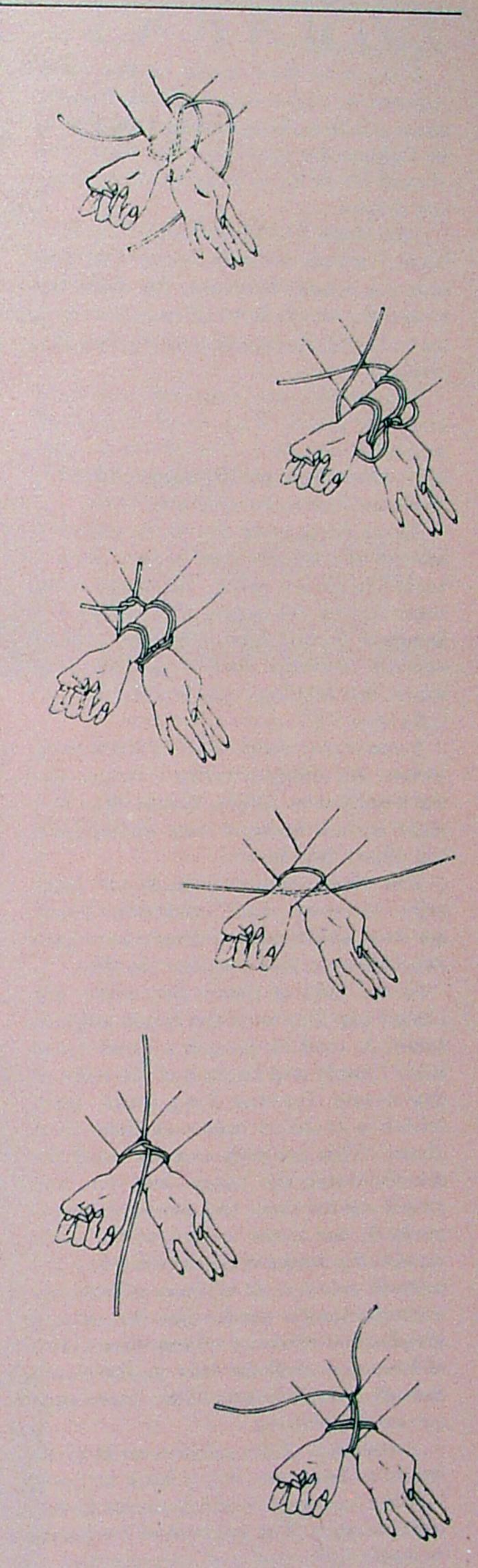
The degree to which the seize is taken up determines how tight the bondage will be. In pleasure-binding, the subject should flex her wrists slightly as her partner slowly tightens the seize, and should tell him exactly when the bondage becomes tight enough to be secure but not painful or uncomfortable. This method ties the wrists rigidly together and they will remain pretty much at right angles to one another.

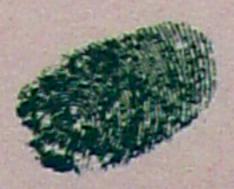
The second crossed-wrists method is as secure as the first, but tends to be less comfortable as it involves cords crossed over each other. There is an increase of pressure when one cord presses the one under it into the flesh.

With this method, the cord is passed around both wrists in a horizontal plane several times.

The ends are then brought to the top and hooked around each other so that one end points up and the other down.

The ends are then looped around both wrists in a vertical plane, and after several turns are knotted together at the highest point of the vertical loops, leav-





ing long ends.

A seize is then made in the same manner as inthe first method, looping the cords in a plane between the wrists, to tighten the binding. The final knot should be as far as possible from groping fingers.

The third method is the "figureeight," which is quite secure but permits the subject to change the angle between the wrists freely. Those who prefer to be rigidly bound may not like this method.

The wrists are crossed and held slightly apart. The cord is passed around them in a "figure-eight" pattern. After three or four passes a knot is made as shown, leaving long ends.

These long ends are then wrapped around the narrow part of the "figure-eight" to form a seize. The more turns there are in the seize, the tighter the bondage is, and here again the subject should indicate to her partner just when the bondage reaches the proper tightness.

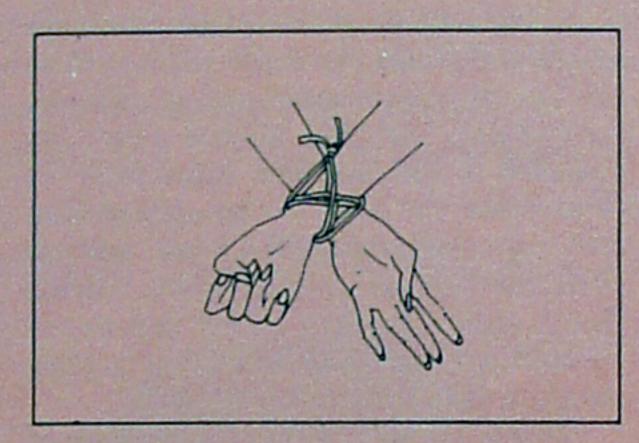
Some experience may be necessary before the subject settles on just the right tightness. Often, bonds that feel right at first become very uncomfortable after a few hours.

The above three methods are basically "crossed-wrists" methods. There are two additional methods in which the wrists are tied together parallel.

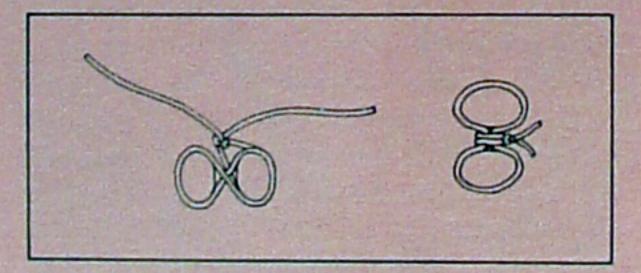
In the first of these, the wrists are placed together with the hands palm to palm. A cord is passed around them fairly loosely and knotted at the sides of the wrists, leaving long ends, after which a seize is made as described above. This method can be used for merely tieing the hands, but it is less comfortable than the crossed-wrists method, due to the ressure of the cords against the backs of the hands when the subject relaxes. It is more commonly and necessarily used when the subject also has her elbows tied together. (Most women can endure this position, although it isn't comfortable. Most men cannot achieve it.)

A variation of the parallel-wrist binding is to have the wrists back to back, and the bondage is the same as in the palm to palm. The position of the hands is quite awkward and this method is useful only as an aritificial discomfort.

Generally, by some squirming, the subject can change this position to the palm to palm position, by gradually rotating her wrists within the bonds. If she is to be bound for a long period it may be as well to let her make this change. It can be prevented by tieing her little fingers together with a small cord.



In these descriptions, the "seize" has been made of long ends left on the parent cord. A variation that lends itself to neatness is to use 3/16" diameter cord to bind the wrists, without leaving the long ends. Then a short piece of 1/8" cord is used to make the seize.



There is an appeal and charm surrounding a woman who has her arms fastned behind her back. Her posture is necessarily good, because her shoulders are drawn back and her bosom is proudly thrust forward.

Studies in achieving "poise," make much of the fact that one of the major contributing factors is knowing what to do with one's hands. The woman who has not mastered this act often makes an awkward appearance. With her hands fastened behind her back, this detracting awkwardness is replaced by a very appealing awkwardness.

Most women, whether they realize it or not, have a built-in defense mechanism that causes them to move their arms up to protect their breasts in alarming situations. To be deprived of this defense by having her hands tied in a hostile situation is a frightening experience. However, when her hands are pleasure-bound in trusting company, the defenseless posture of the breasts heightens the pleasurable sensation.

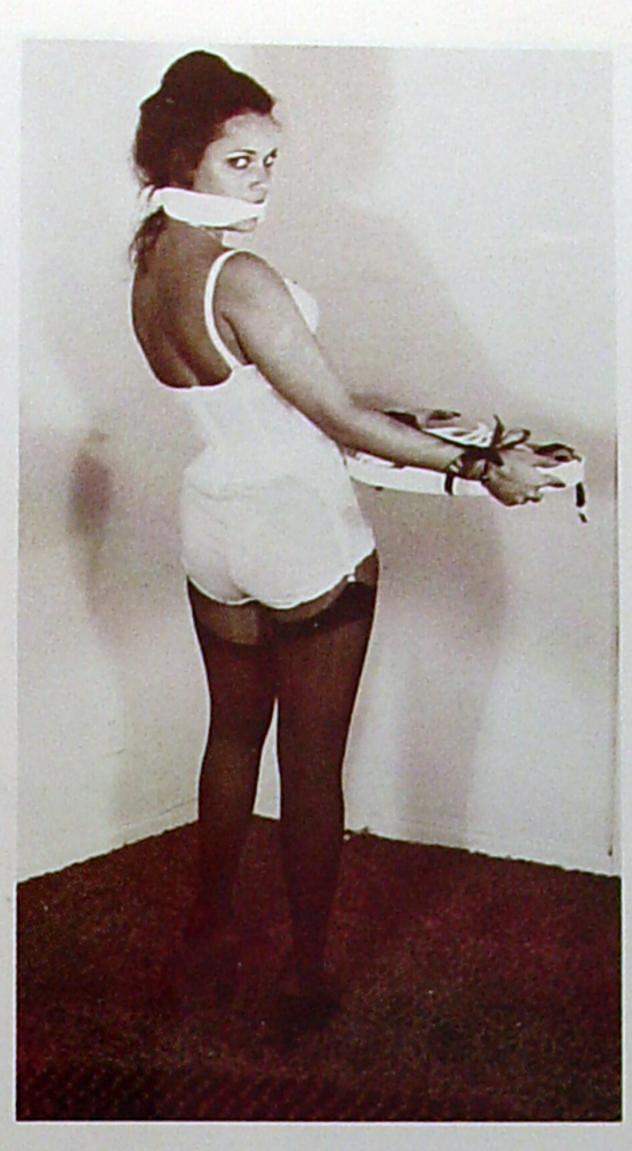
The use of bondage in achieving relaxation has been mentioned. This subject is only beginning to be understood. Generally the result is best achieved when the subject is bound immovably in a very comfortable position, in an atmosphere devoid of stimulation, sexual or otherwise. However, much of the same relaxation can be achieved if the subject can spend a quiet day in comfortable and familiar surroundings, with an understanding and solicitous partner, if her hands are merely bound together behind her back. She can move about, open doors, turn the TV on and off, etc., but must necessarily refrain from doing non-restful things like housework. A pleasant lunch prepared and fed to her by her partner and a cocktail served before dinner would add to the enjoyment of the day.

Overnight bondage has been argued pro and con, but in truth can be a very interesting experience. It takes some getting used to, but after a few nights of sleeping with her hands tied behind her back the subject will find that she sleeps more deeply than ordinarily and will enjoy interesting and vivid dreams. A soft mattress is essential to comfort, and the arms should be bound in such a way that the elbows can be straightened occasionally.

In earlier, less-enlightened days, it was not altogether unusual for straight-laced parents to send their youngsters to bed every night with the hands tied behind their backs, for the purpose of keeping their hands out of exploratory mischief. Some early doctors actually recommended it as a cure for such habits. Today we would question whether these habits should be curbed at all, but one wonders how many of these youngsters actually grew to enjoy their bondage.

Binding of the hands is a fundamental bondage, and if the partners choose to forego the total bondage that most seek and limit themselves to hand binding, they can still savor many of the enjoyable sensations offered by "bondage for pleasure."





Request Bondage

Jennifer Miles Bound to Order

Bondage maid

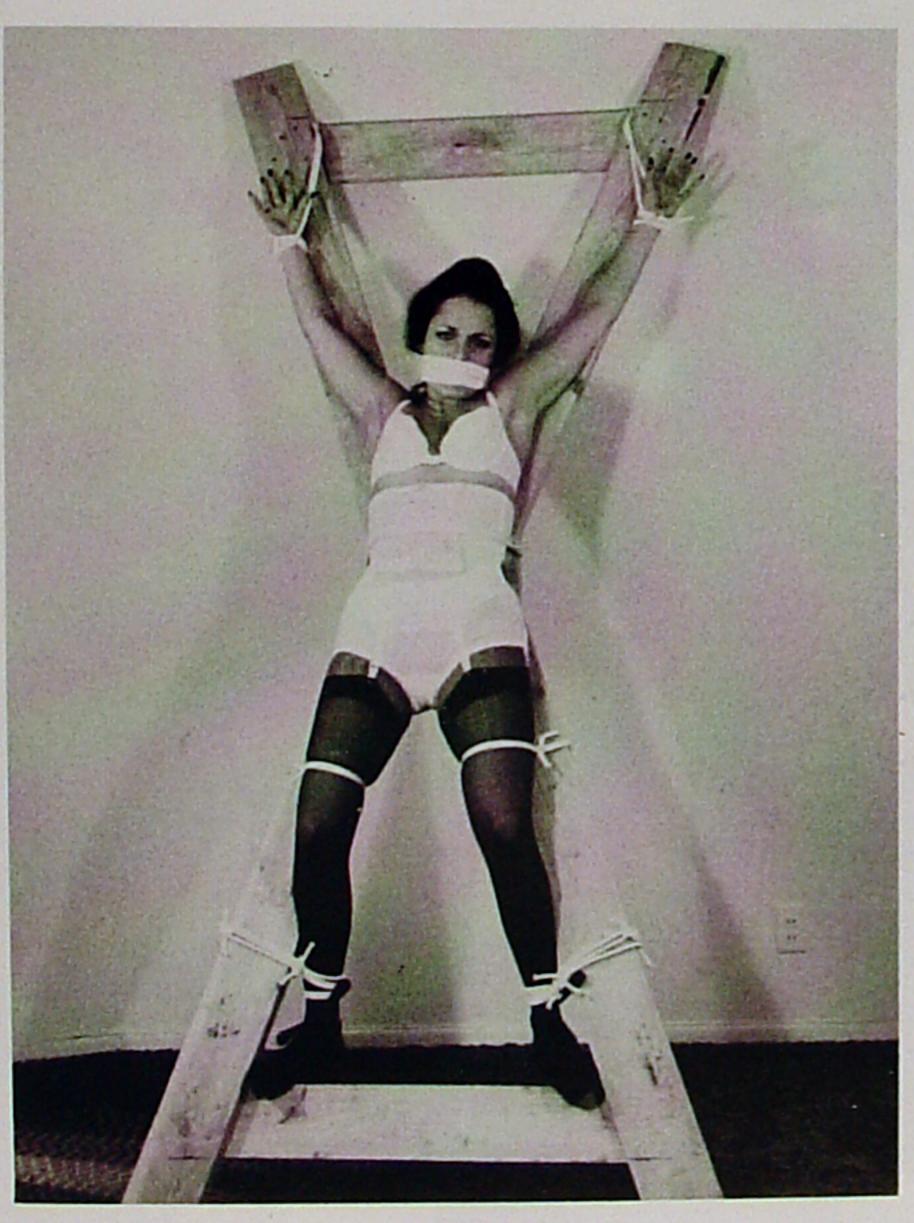
Refreshing notion this, in which the lady of your fantasies can't help but serve you properly. Even if she tried, Jennifer couldn't possibly get your order wrong.







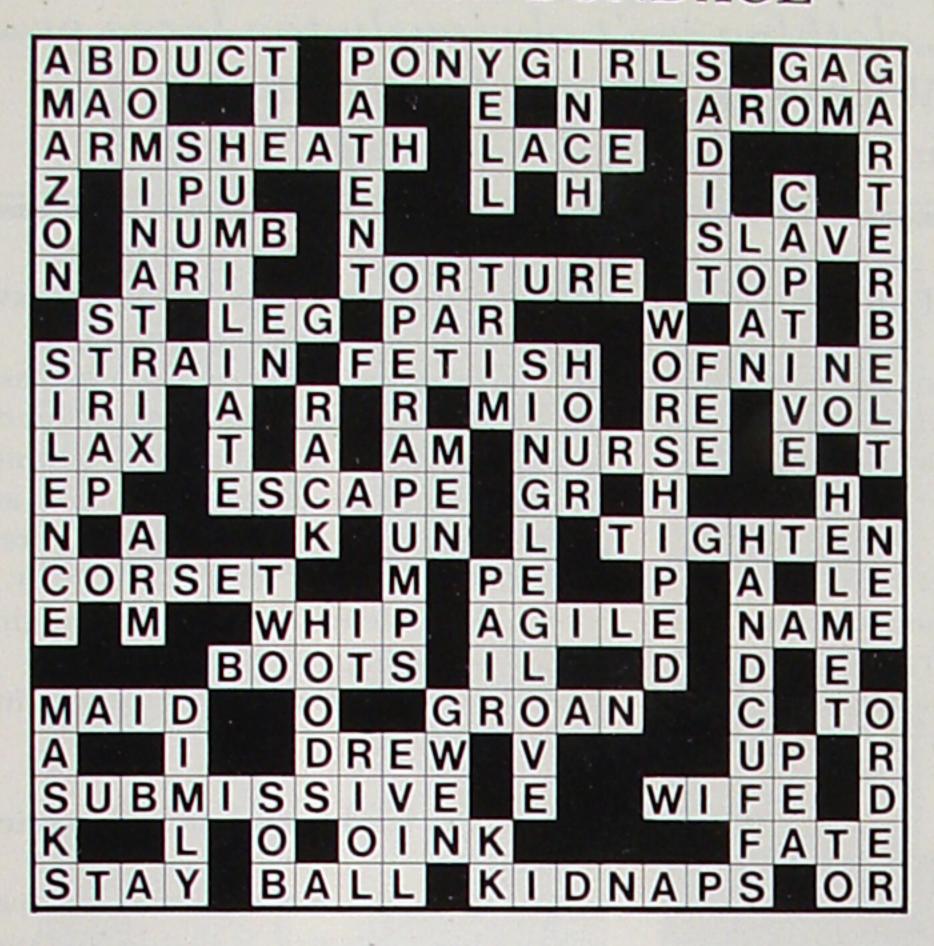








SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD BONDAGE



READERS ALERT SERVICE

Harmony Communications invites information about motion picture or television bondage scenes. In the case of television, please identify the program's episode title and main guest star, or a brief synopsis of the plot.

Let us know also of studies or surveys or trends involving bondage as reported in national news or women's magazines or hometown media. Keep us posted on bondage photos in magazines or newspapers.

This information will be passed on to our readers in the form of a Reader's Service Department in future issues of Bondage Life.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

We were asked by customers to research the names of the two ladies in the old Irving Klaw film which we advertised as "Collector's Dream Film" in The Bound Beauties of Irving Klaw and John Willie, Volume Two. So we did, and, lo and behold, we managed to identify it as

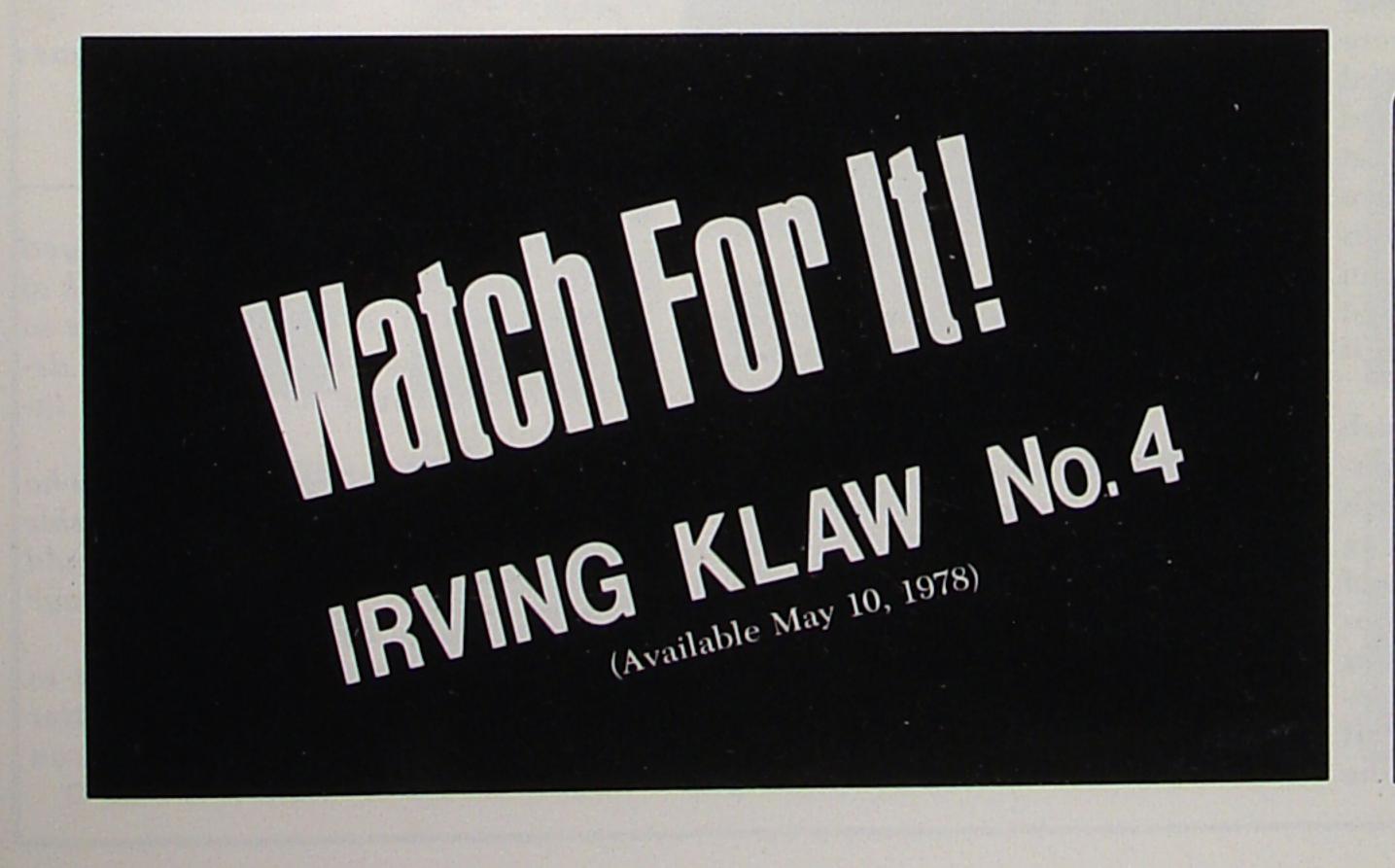
Klaw film #104 "Spreadeagled Girl," starring Jane Graystone as Helena Bonds's victim. Our best etstimate is that it was filmed in 1951. Klaw sold the film in two parts of 100 feet each for \$28.00. We sell it now for \$20.00 as our contribution to the anti-inflation drive.

Answers to Movie Quiz

- 1. F
- 2. E
- 3. B
- 4. A
- 5. C 6. D

IRVING KLAW PHOTOS WANTED

Harmony Communications needs Irving Klaw photos for future publications. Whatever you send that we already have will be returned immediately. Anything we like will be returned upon publication.



Bondage Wife

Continued from page 18

Well, it makes sense. In your case, you are called a "Sweet Dominant" by your husband. We've discussed that you tie him up as much or more than he ties you.

He is probably more often in that role than I.

Do you enjoy tying him up?

Oh, yes...and dressing for him. He loves it when he walks through our door at the end of the day and I'm standing there in a tightly-laced corset, rope in my hand.

Does he know what's going to happen, how he is going to be tied? Do you?

He doesn't and I do. It's more fun for him if he doesn't know exactly what's going to be done. And it wouldn't be much fun or me if he told me exactly what to do and didn't let me use my own imagination.

How long do you leave him?

Since he likes it, I don't mind leaving him like that while I make myself a snack. Or, I'll just stay there and tease him and see where that takes us, which is always nice.

I think we're winding down to the last couple of questions. One of the most popular bondage poses is the spreadeagled on a cross position. Do you enjoy being tied that way?

Well, it makes me feel more vulnerable than I like. Frankly, I would prefer some other way. I was tied like that once and then the cross and I were turned upside down—you published the picture in your magazine. I was tied so well that you could have rolled that cross down a hill and I wouldn't have slipped an inch. Sometimes the ropes are a safety device which can keep you from slipping or falling. The ropes hold you securely to the cross or whatever it is you're tied to.

You've had a number of years in which to develop some feelings about bondage. You obviously understand much of its psychology at this point...you've seen a lot of pictures and heard lots of talk. If you were going to produce bondage material yourself, what would you do? Look, there are all manner of approaches being used today, right? If you were in charge of, say, hiring the

"I like beautiful bondage...when the ropes look right, when clothing isn't obviously too large or small. When the girl has fixed her hair and face and looks her best."

models, what would you be looking for?

I hope I have a idea of what good bondage is. Naturally, I'd have to test out my ideas on my market, but I like beautiful bondage.

Beautiful bondage?

Where everything fits right. When the ropes look right, when clothing isn't obviously too large or small. When the girl has fixed her hair and face and looks her best, when the backgrounds are nice.



If you were photographing girls, would you really tie them, really gag them. Oh, yes. It would have to be real to look

How would you gag them?

real.

I think white scarves are pretty. You'd have to put something inside their mouths and then tie that to make it effective. I know that a lot of men who enjoy bondage want to see the stuffing actually being put into the girl's mouth, just so they'll really know it's there.

Have you ever noticed that some girls

are actually prettier when they have something over their mouths?

That's because it throws the emphasis to the eyes, which are always pretty and expressive. Incidentally, two things I especially like about your books are that the girls are always very well dressed and are never really in danger. I don't like violence or pain, and, judging from your work, you don't either.

That is a fact, we don't. Lingerie is important, isn't it?

Yes.

But it is so hard to find, good lingerie I mean.

That's true. We make a lot of our own clothing. One reason is that I have such long legs and am difficult to fit. I made a complete black leather outfit which I still have.

Before I forget it, what are your measurements?

I'm 5-7 and 34-24-35.

You then have come to appreciate having bondage in your life.

Yes.

That's nice. It's nice that two people can be so totally loving and devoted to each other.

We were really meant to be married to each other. From that first moment, we were just comfortable with each other and we both knew it. It's been a wonderful life, a beautiful twenty-two years.

May you have twenty-two times twenty-two more.

Thank you.

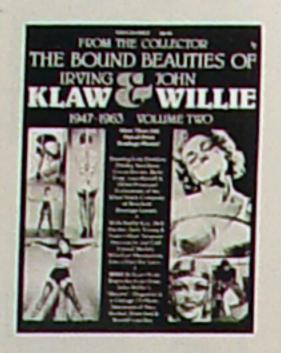
He had almost said no and stayed home! He had actually tried to think of some excuse to get out of it. He came so close, like a guy whose whole life is determined because he turned left instead of right.

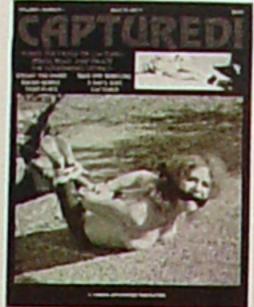
Why? Why me? Why was it I who was singled out for such inexpressible joy? It's like I owe more than I could ever repay. Who would I pay anyway? And how would I pay?

The problem now is that I want to live forever, just like this. No matter what they say, nothing after this can be as good. I never want it to end!

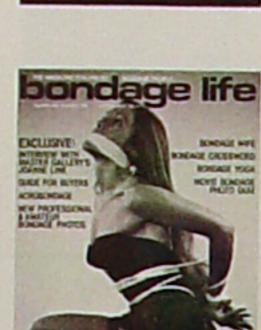
Bondage Magazines

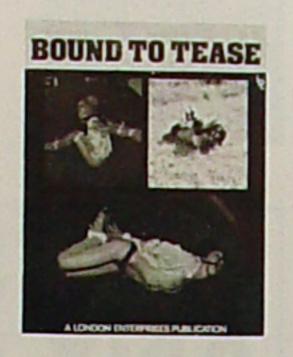
LATEST RELEASES





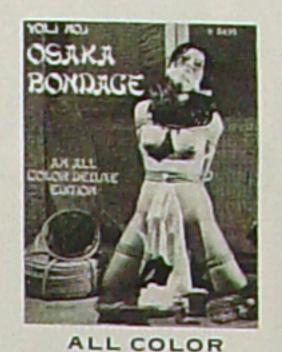






ORIENTAL BEAUTIES







ALL COLOR

токто вонрясё



ALL COLOR

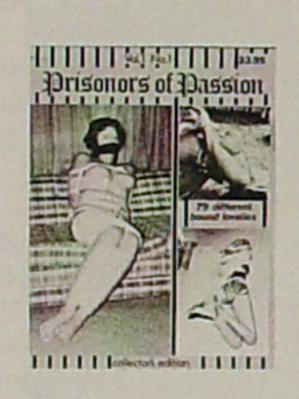
ALL COLOR ALL C



ALL COLOR

NEW... FOR YOUR PRIVATE COLLECTION!

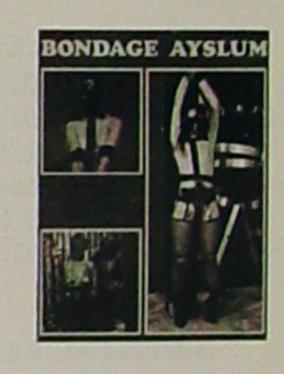


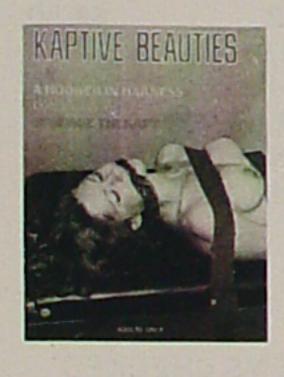








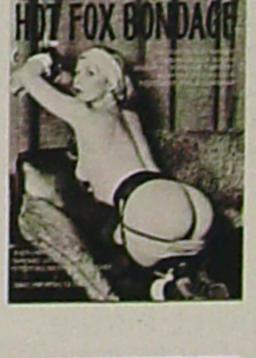




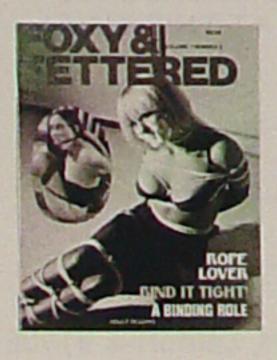




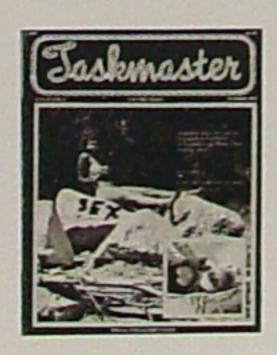


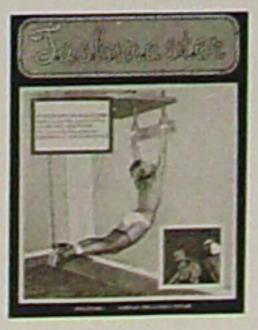














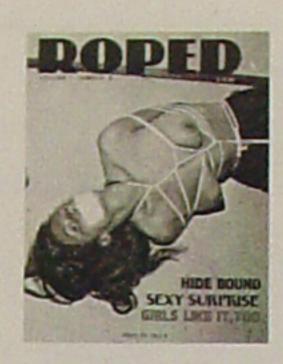


DON'T MISS THESE EXCITING WINNERS









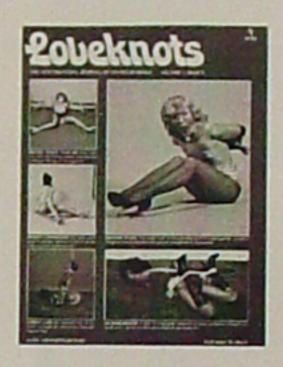


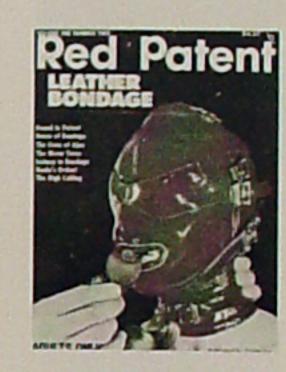




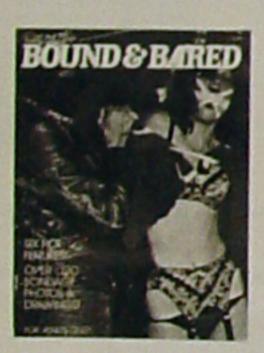




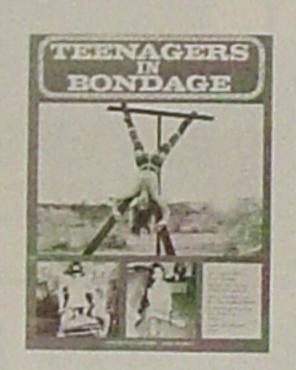












SAVE 10% · BUY ANY 6, OR MORE ORDER NOW!

LATEST RELEASES **NEW...FOR COLLECTION EXCITING WINNERS** ☐ IRVING KLAW, Vol. 2 \$6.00 ☐ Slaves / Dungeonmaster 1/2 \$4.00 ☐ BUSTY & BOUND 1/2 \$4.00 CAPTURED 1/1 \$4.50 ☐ Prisoners of Passion 1/1 ☐ HOT KNOTS 1/1 \$3.95 \$4.50 TIED UP 1/1 \$4.50 ☐ The Irving Klaw Years, Vol 1 \$6.00 CAPTIVE 1/2 \$4.00 ☐ Bondage Movie Review 3/1 \$4.95 BONDA 2/2 ☐ ROPED 1/6 \$4.50 \$4.00 ☐ BONDAGE LIFE 1/1 \$6.00 □ BONDA 2/1 ☐ BEST OF BONDAGE 3/4 \$4.50 \$3.95 ☐ BOUND TO TEASE 1/1 \$4.50 ☐ BONDAGE ASYLUM 1/1 ☐ BEST OF BONDAGE 4/1 \$4.50 \$3.95 ☐ KAPTIVE BEAUTIES 1/6 ☐ BIZARRE FETISH No. 1 \$4.00 \$4.50 ☐ HOT FOX BONDAGE 1/1 ☐ Harlots In Harness 1/2 \$4.50 \$4.00 ORIENTAL BEAUTIES ☐ HOT FOX BONDAGE 1/2 ☐ Slaves / Dungeonmaster 1/1 \$4.50 \$4.00 ☐ SAPPORO BONDAGE 1/1 \$4.95 ☐ KAPTIVE KITTENS 1/6 ☐ LOVEKNOTS 1/2 \$4.00 \$4.50 OSAKA BONDAGE 1/1 \$4.95 ☐ HOT FOX BONDAGE 1/3 \$4.50 RED PATENT 1/2 ☐ LOTUS BLOSSOM 1/1 \$4.50 \$5.00 ☐ Bondage Movie Review 2/4 ☐ CRIME & PUNISHMENT 1/1 \$3.95 \$4.95 ☐ TOKYO BONDAGE 1/1 \$5.95 ☐ FOXY & FETTERED 1/2 \$5.00 ☐ BOUND & BARED 1/1 ☐ KYOTO BONDAGE 1/1 \$4.50 \$4.95 ☐ TASKMASTER 2/3 ☐ TIED & TORMENTED 1/1 \$4.95 ☐ IMPERIAL BONDAGE 1/1 \$4.50 \$7.50 ☐ TASKMASTER 3/1 \$4.95 ☐ Teenagers in Bondage 2/4 \$3.95 ☐ TASKMASTER 3/2 \$4.95 ☐ BONDAGE MASTER 1/4 \$4.95 GENTLEMEN: ☐ Bicentennial Bondage-1 \$4.50 ENCLOSED, YOU'LL FIND \$____ IN CASH, CHECK, OR MONEY ORDER FOR THE ITEMS CHECKED ABOVE. DI AM ALSO TAKING THE 10% DISCOUNT FOR BUYING SIX OR MORE MAGAZINES AT THIS TIME. FURTHER, I CERTIFY THAT I AM AT LEAST 21 YEARS OF AGE. NAME ADDRESS CITY STATE ZIP

FOR PROMPT DELIVERY, FILL OUT ORDER BLANK AND INCLUDE NAME, ADDRESS AND ZIP CODE. PLEASE PRINT.

Please make checks or money orders payable to: Lyndon Distributing Ltd., 15756 Arminta Street, Van Nuys, California 91406

Bondage Life Presents

Beauties In A Bind

Starring Bondage Wife & Bondage Waif

Chapter 1

My perfume...my jewelery...my liquor...now my man!! You minx...take that!



AFTER THE BRIEF STRUGGLE

You are so bossy! Always you make my life miserable...So now it will be your turn...

Ow ... ouch ... why so thorough ...?? Who's been teaching you?



Wha ... mmphf ... nnnrrgh.

This gag should do very nicely ...
Stay still or I'll make it even tighter.



THE TIDE HAVING TURNED

Eeeeekk ... madam ...

It's get even time, darling!

A PAIR OF PANTIES COMES IN HANDY

Nnnnngghrrr ... arrrrff...

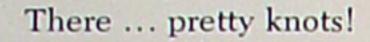
Ah! That's better ...





JUST ENOUGH NICE ROPE TO DO THE JOB... BUT TIGHTLY TIED

Now, about 40 good whacks should do ... one ... two ...



She's very good ... never have the ropes been this tight! Sob!



Ouch ... darn ... oh ... ouch ... owwwwww ... wow!

Oh, oh ... now we're in for it!

Oh, you ...



If you can't get along, I'll have to intervene.

You two are "inseparable" ... now behave!



Ummmmpphh ... this isn't too good.

Nnnngghhrr ... aaarrgnnh ... Rrryypphhyyy ... Mmmuuppffff *



*Beats us, what she's saying. Probably best we don't understand anyway.

What will happen next? We honestly don't know. Chances are that the Wife and Waif of Bondage will just keep getting themselves into bind after bind. If it suits them, it suits us. Anyway, if you think things got a little tight for

them this time, check out how Bondage Wife wraps up Bondage Waif next time, as thrillingly depicted in our next installment of "Beauties in a Bind" (Bondage Life, Volume Three.)

"STAY BOUND, MY SWEET"



Being fair-minded, we told Jennifer we would tie and gag her and give her the chance to get free on her own. Our proposition was that she would either manage to free herself or stay just like that (we did forget to ask for her vote.)

Anyway, we cross-tied her black leather-clad elbows together, after stifling her with a simple, but effective handkerchief ball gag. We tied her wrists away from each other, then drew that rope under her knees. All we did then was to cross tie her ankles and invite her to do her best, which she did to no apparent avail.

So, see Jennifer, beautiful in white panties and bra, black gloves and high heels, wriggling to get free. See Jennifer fail. See Jennifer stay neatly tied into a pretty little ball for a few lovely hours.







































MASTERY

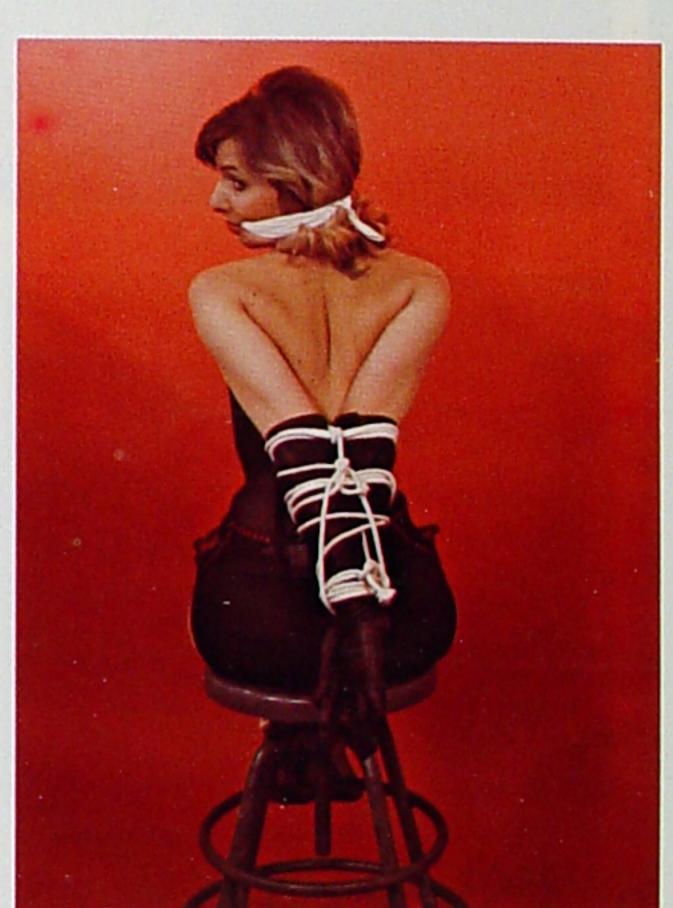
A LAST LOOK

The absolute last and forever final photographs of Joanne Link in bondage







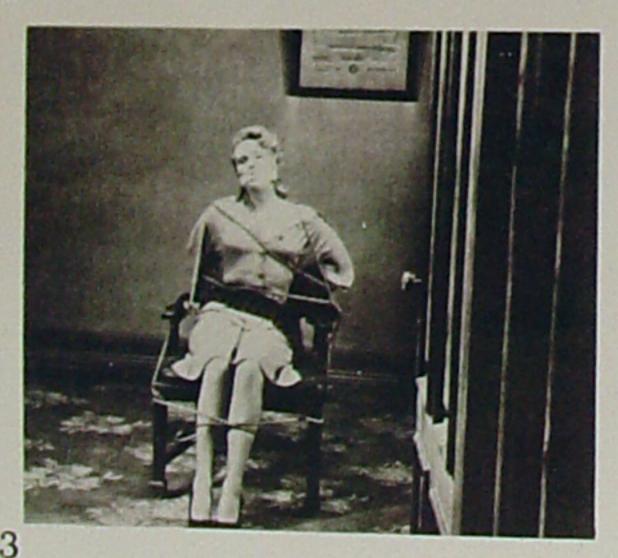


Except for these, which we took ourselves.

BORDAGE MOVIE PHOTO QUIZ













More femme film favorites at their bound best. Same as last time - match up the nicely trussed glamour queen's movie still with her name and movie title below. Answers on page 55, all photos courtesy Paula Klaw of Movie Star News, 212 East 14th Street, New York, New York 10003.

- A. Diana Rigg "The Avengers"
- B. Virginia Mayo "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty" (A slightly different view) # 3
- C. Ava Gardner "Bhowani Junction" 45
- D. Linda Sterling "Deadwood Dick" +6
- E. Yvonne DeCarlo "Slave Girl" ₹2
- F. Betty Hutton "Perils of Pauline"

BULLETIN NO. 1

HARMONY COMMUNICATIONS BOX 780 NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 91603

We are pleased to present this first complete catalog of Harmony materials. Newer items will be introduced in future bulletins.

When ordering, please use the coupon which appears in all Harmony catalogs.

Orders will not be shipped unless a properly-completed coupon accompanies the order. Thank you for your cooperation.

Bondage Life, Volume One

The most complete and beautifully composed bondage magazine in history. 80 lovely pages of fiction and fact, text and photos of sweet Damsels in Distress. A dramatic question and answer interview with Master Gallery's Joanne Link, a motion picture bondage photo quiz, Bondage Wife, a model release form for bondage photographers and much more. \$6 cash, check or money order. Add \$1 for postage and handling.



"On balance, it is probably the best bondage magazine to date...the showcase bondage magazine all male bondagephiles should show their ladies...a coffee table bondage magazine."

Duke

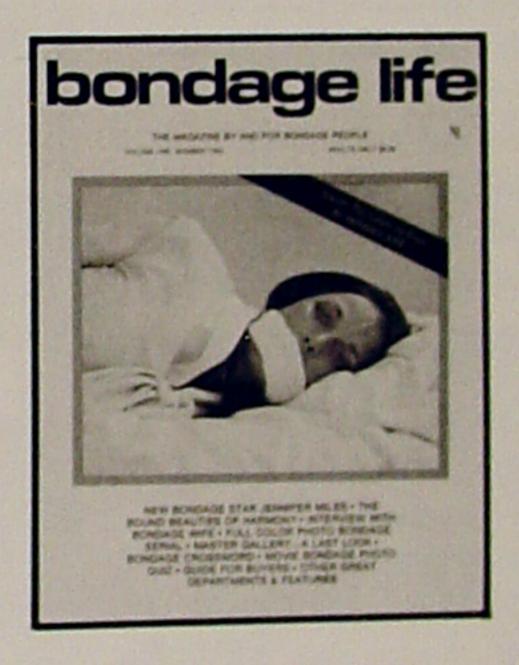
"By and for bondage people"

High Society

"An excrutiatingly hot item...the

Bondage Life, Volume Two

The sensational follow-up to the most acclaimed bondage magazine of them all. Again, 80 delicious pages of fiction, fact and photo, plus a personal question and answer interview with Bondage Wife, new Bound Beauty Jennifer Miles, a bondage crossword puzzle, more bondage scenes from the movies. \$6 cash, check or money order, plus \$1 for postage and handling.



finest quality adult bookstore publication of its type we've ever seen...actually outshines many of the latest 'legit' men's mags in terms of layout, models and erotic appeal..."

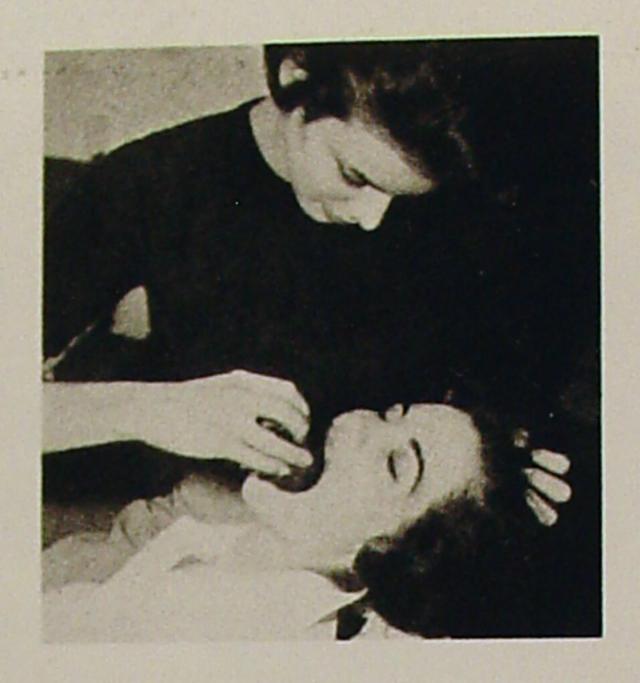
San Francisco Ball

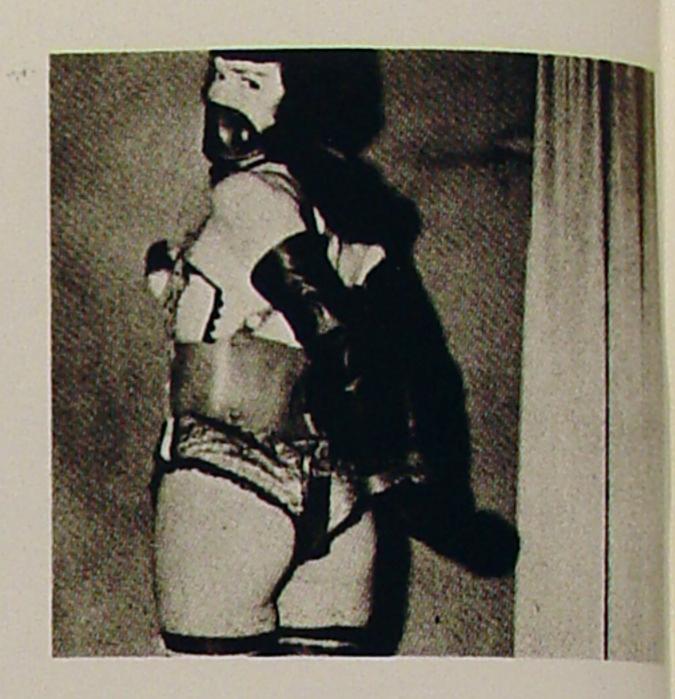
"An absolute gem...bondage fans have never seen anything like this."

Fetish Times



是我一种的一种,我们是我们的一个





OUR IRVING KLAW SERIES IS

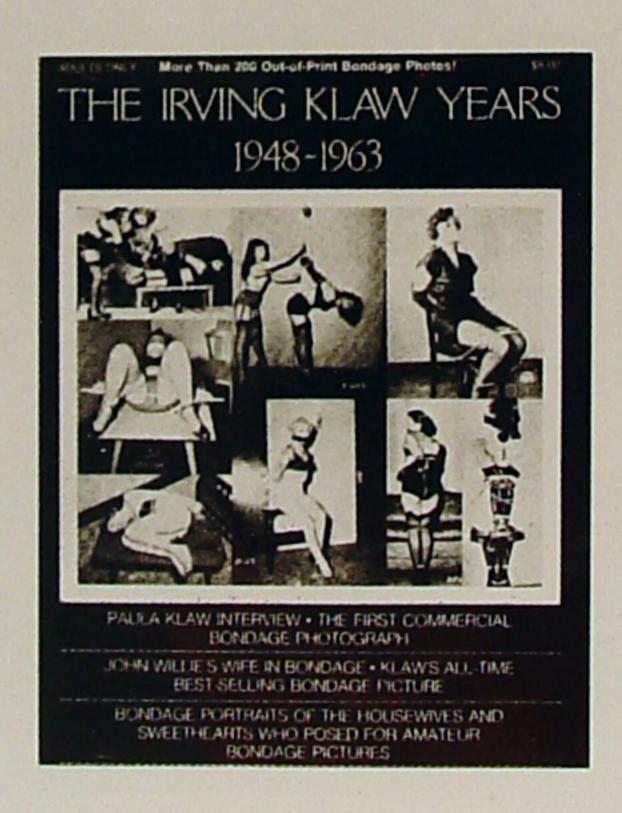
"Girls, girls, girls. Girls in sinewy black-leather lingerie, hog-tied, mouths taped shut, writhing on the floor a few tantalizing inches from the telephone. Helpless girls in thigh-length, stiletto-heel black boots, silenced by stickballs crammed into their mouths, tied from ankles to ponytail and crucified upside down. Naughty girls strapped across chairs, squirming, their wicked little asses sticking up and pleading for well-deserved spankings from other black-leather girls. Girls strung out. Girls hung up. Girls in every imaginable form of human bondage.

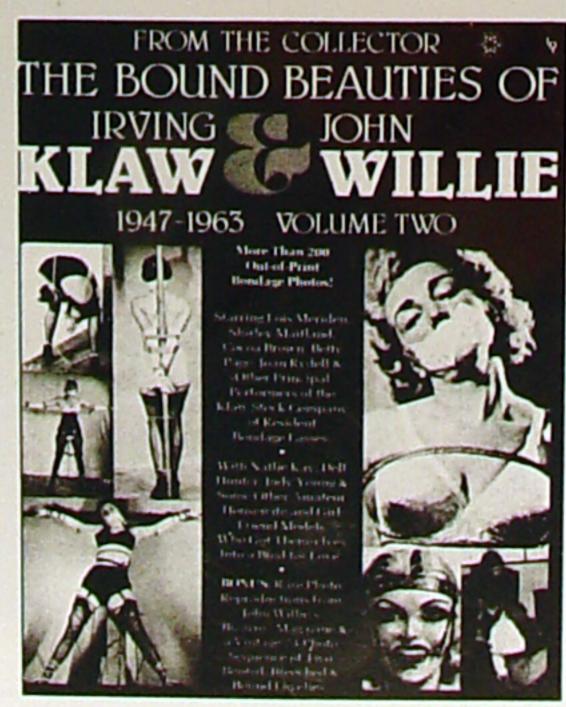
"This is the legacy of the great Irving Klaw, the man hailed as both 'the pinup king' and 'the first commercial bondage photographer." His landmark achievements have finally been memorialized in Irving Klaw, 1948-1963, a stately collection of more than 200 out-of-print classic Klaws, a biography and a spellbinding interview with Klaw's top assistant, his sister, Paula Klaw."

OUI

"... enough to drive a novice knot-tier to distraction. If bondage is your bag, \$8 will bring you over 200 photos..."

NUGGET





"Harmon... has documented with loving care the years of Irving Klaw's reign as king of mail-order bondage... a natural must for B&D addicts and collectors or erotography in general."

PIX

"... crammed with more than 200 imaginative photos of underwear-clad ladies who are roped, chained, shackled, tamed, tied and, best of all, gagged."

SCREW

"The re-issuing of more than 200 classical, long out-of-print bondage photos by Irving Klaw is the best news for fans of the genre since Pussy Galore was all tied up in knots by Goldfinger."

HIGH SOCIETY

"The Klaw publication is a true classic, a veritable bonanza for the long-time collector or the newcomer. The few well-chosen words and captions trace the history of Klaw's business, including his battles with the censors."

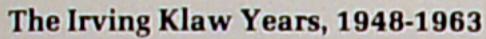
FETISH TIMES

"Harmony Communications has put together... 200 original bondage photographs..."

PUB



A BIG WINNER!



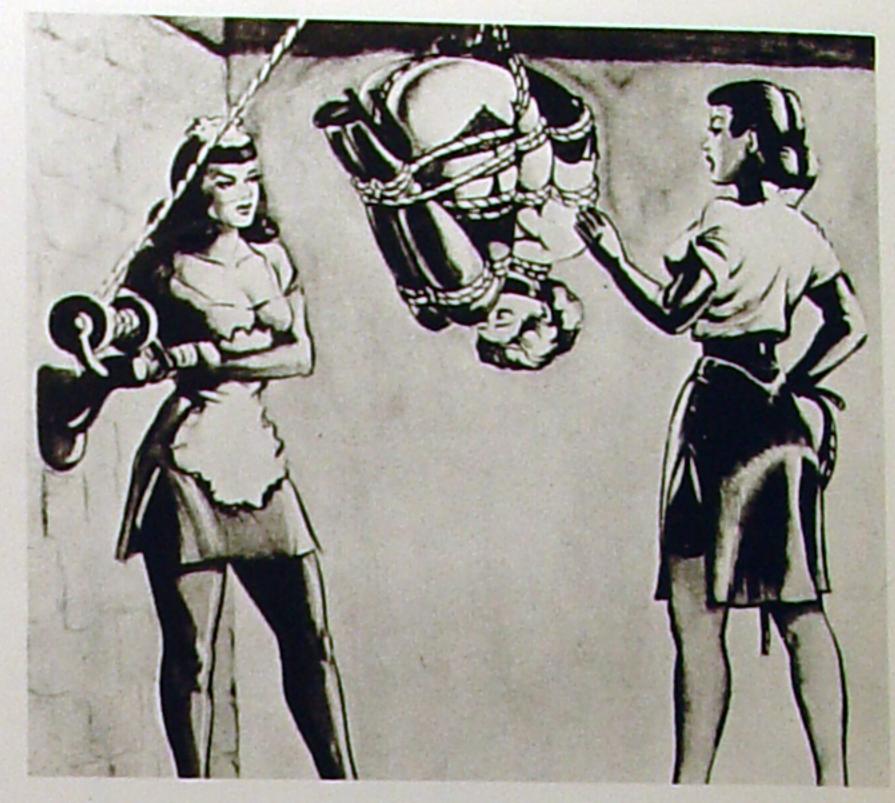
\$8.00

With 200 original bondage photos, and full-page blowups of the most historic bondage photos ever produced. Plus a stunning question-and-answer interview with Paula Klaw about the business she and her brother operated a quarter-century ago. ALSO; A beautiful full-page picture of John Willie's wife in bondage. A biographical sketch of Irving Klaw. Some bondage photos which Irving Klaw never attempted to sell. A full-page reproduction of the best-selling bondage photo of all. Collector's item photos from the first known commercial bondage photo session. Pictures of the housewives, girlfriends and other amateurs who sent pictures of themselves in bondage to Klaw for distribution... and much more!

The Photos of Irving Klaw & John Willie, Volume 2

The sequel to "The Irving Klaw Years." This time, crammed with more than 250 original black and white pictures from the Golden Age of Bondage. Plus, a magnificent selection of John Willie's best bondage photos, including a rare photo sequence of two booted and riding-breeched beauties tightly tieing and gagging each other under the direction of master bondsman Willie. And a bonus assortment of Willie photos from the 40's and 50's.



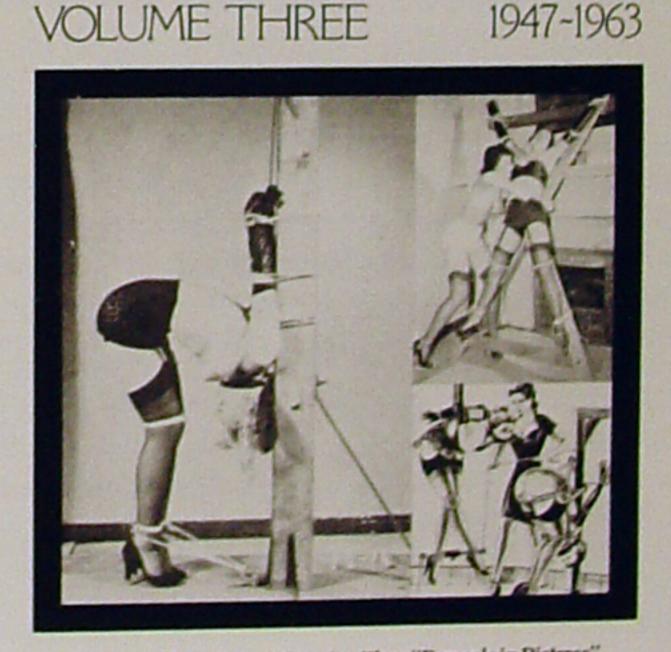


The Photos of Irving Klaw, Volume 3

\$6.00

Our third volume devoted to Klaw and the great years of bondage photography, starring Betty Page and Lois Meriden, Cocoa Brown, Eve Rydell, Shirley Maitland and others, plus some of the breathtaking bound-and-gagged poses of the housewives and girlfriends who got themselves into a bind for love. Plus a bonus assortment of bondage drawings by early bondage illustrator Mory.

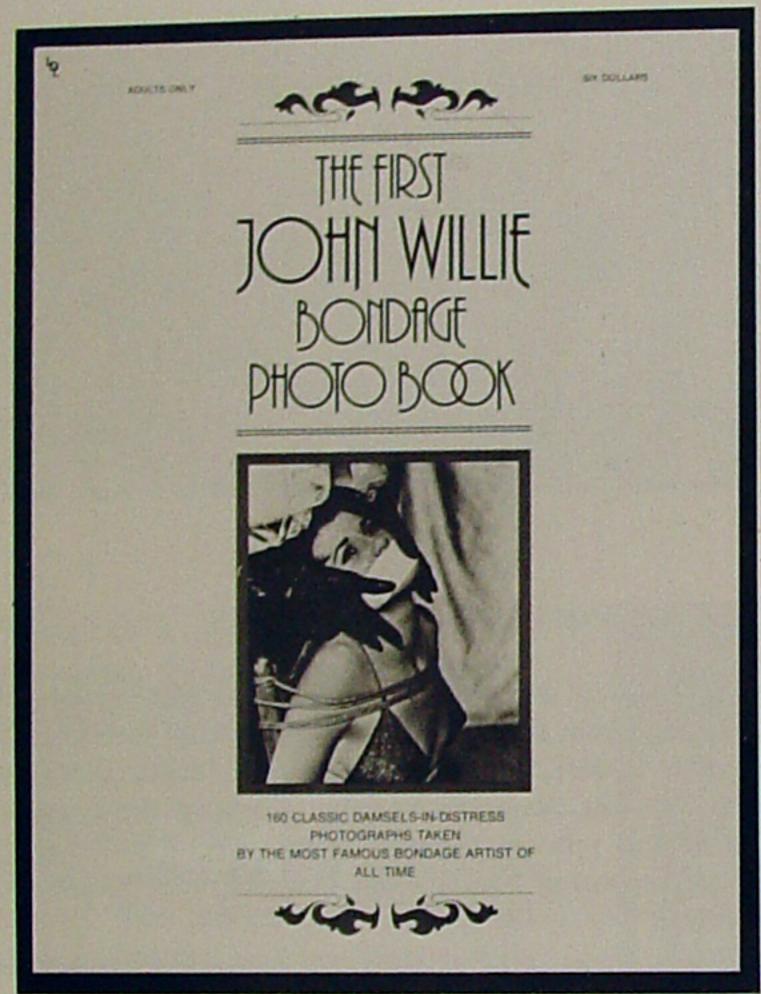




More Than 200 Authentic Irving Klaw "Damsels in Distress"
Photographs From The Golden Age of Bondage
Plus: Original Drawings by Mory, Early Bondage Artist
Betty Page • Shirley Maitland • Cocoa Brown • Lois Meriden
Shirley Levitt • Natalie Kay • Dell Hunter & Klaw's Other
Bondage Immortals

THE FIRST JOHN WILLIE BONDAGE PHOTO BOOK

A well-mounted 64 page magazine collection of the classic black and white bondage photographs of the beloved creator of "Sweet Gwendoline." The full span of Willie's bondage photography, including photos of Mrs. John Willie in bondage. \$6 cash, check or money order, plus \$1 for postage and handling.



THE SECOND JOHN WILLIE BONDAGE PHOTO BOOK (Available June, 1978)

NEW KLAW CLASSIC FILM RE-ISSUE

"Perils of Lois" 200 Foot Black & White 8MM Film - \$20.00

This classic Irving Klaw bondage movie, starring Lois Meriden and her two brunette captors, sold in 1951 for \$29.90. The print is slightly aged, but very worthwhile since it is one of the most outstanding bondage films Klaw ever made. Lois is captured and stripped of her skirt and blouse. With only white panties and bra, black elbow-length gloves, garters, hose and high heels to shield her modesty, she is then mercilessly tied and gagged. First, her wrists are bound behind her. Then, she is muffled into silence by a black scarf gag. Her elbows are drawn tightly together and pinioned with more rope. Then, her ankles, knees and thighs are bound. With each new tie, her struggles grow more feeble until she is finally ensuared into total helplessness. Her captors leave her to writhe on the floor. Despite her stringent bondage, the plucky Lois painstakingly begins pulling herself toward a door. But, as she makes uncomfortable progress along the floor, her tormentors reappear and decide to make her bondage even more secure. They haul her up onto her feet and draw a new rope around her wrists and toss its other end up over an overhead bar. By pulling the end of this rope down, they draw Lois's tightly bound wrists and elbows ever upward, finally locking her in that position. They leave her to wiggle vainly for her freedom. After awhile, exhausted, Lois surrenders to her tight bondage. In our opinion, this is one of the best Klaw bondage movies of all time.

IRVING KLAW B&W 8MM MOVIE "SPREADEAGLED GIRL"

(Please note: This is the same film which was advertised in "The Bound Beauties of Irving Klaw & John Willie, Volume Two" on page 79 as "Collectors Dream Film." You may have already acquired it from Harmony.)

Here is a classic black and white 8mm 2-part bondage film starring Helena Bonds and Jane Graystone, which was photographed nearly 30 years ago. Klaw sold this film in 2 parts of 100 feet each for \$15 each part. Purchase price from Harmony now is \$20 total for both parts. Here is the language Klaw used in describing the film: "The movie starts with Helena dragging in sorority recruit Jane who is attired in bra and pantie outfit and tying her arms overhead and then later on spreadeagling Jane on the floor to four ring bolts. At the finish, which was photographed with new close-up telephoto lens, Helena sits on the victim and calmly smokes a cigarette. The finish alone is worth the price of the entire movie, so be sure to purchase this interesting movie."

PLEASE ADD \$1 TO EACH BOOK ORDERED FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING. Complete the coupon below and return it with the proper payment (cash, check or M.O.) to Harmony Communications. No orders will be filled if completed form is not included with order.

BULLETIN NO. 1

HARMONY COMMUNICATIONS Box 780 North Hollywood, California 91603

	ddress
	ity
St	ate & Zip
Si	gnature
	LEMEN:
Enc	losed is my payment in full for

I have included \$1 for postage and handling for each publication I have ordered. I certify that I am at least 21 years of age. I also certify that I am aware that you are sending me sexuallyoriented material which is for my own individual use and will not be resold, copied, or in any way distributed or redistributed, including to minors.

A Special Request

We believe we have now earned the affection and trust of the bondage community. We think we are looked on fondly now as a publisher whose major interest is to satisfy its readers, whatever the expense and effort.

Our Irving Klaw books were a classic documentation of that period of bondage history. And *Bondage Life* is 80 pages of very stylish writing and photography and editing in a world of 48 page and 64 page magazine lengths.

Why are we telling you this? Because Harmony's materials really are as much by the people as for them. Without reader input, we would be much less special. How good would that first issue of Bondage Life have been, for example, without the privately contributed photos of Gwen Dolan, the philosophic donations of Ryan Paul, the gift of Joanne Link's interview, along with the other features made possible by contributors who liked what we were doing and wanted to do their part to help make our publications as good as possible, as much for their sakes as ours?

That point is equally true of the Irving Klaw books which are now almost completely the result of privately loaned photos, without which there would be no more Klaw books.

Consider this if you will: we have since heard from Gwen and Ryan and Joanne and some of the people who submitted solid, useable materials. They feel rewarded for their own donations by the pleasure the *other* features brought them. In that sense, each of these people realized a return on their own investment.

Okay, we want to build more Klaw books. But we will probably never locate a single source for the complete Klaw collection. More likely, the collection will only be reassembled by contributions from this person and that until it is restored in its entirety, something which would make most of us very grateful.

Even in a business sense, the donations make sense. For example: if 10 persons each send the only 20 Klaw photos they possess and Harmony then reproduces those 200 photos, each of the contributors will have gained 190 photos they might never have seen any other way.

A final point: we really do want to keep ourselves and our readers posted on motion picture and television bondage scenes and such non-gruesome, good-natured real-life bondage events as the attractive young San Francisco college couple who tied each other up in public places and the pretty Florida newscaster who had herself bound and gagged in highly visible ocations in order to gauge public reaction to her plight. These make for fascinating reading, so, when something along these lines pops up in your local newspaper or favorite magazine, send it along so we can squeeze it into the news section we are projecting for future issues of Bondage Life. In the case of televison, try and catch the episode title or main guest star's name, or, at very least, the plot synopsis, so the rest of us don't have to suffer throughout hours of programming we otherwise wouldn't care to watch (while on the subject of television, what are the plots of those Avengers and Gilligan's Island's bondage scenes people keep writing about?).

Bottom line: you want the best material money can buy and we are trying to be the best bondage value around. But Harmony Communications can only be as good as its readers, since it depends on reader input. The more material support, the more frequent and better the product. With that, Harmony will stay special.

HARMONY COMMUNICATIONS

